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JOHN BULL

Vol. XIV. No. 367. SATURDAY, JUNE 14, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see Page 11 of cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

MORE HOLIDAY MONEY

£5 NOTES FOR READERS

SEE PAGE 878.

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

The Clemak Safety Razor—at 5s.—is Made as Well and Shaves as Well as any Guinea Safety Razor.

. . . Note how carefully it is made—the perfection of every detail—its beautiful finish. Look at the blade, feel its keen cutting edge. No other blade could shave your beard more easily than that.

. . . Now put the CLEMAK side by side with any other Safety Razor offered at a Guinea. You will then see for yourself that it is in every way the equal of the other Razor—and costs you 16/- less to buy. Then why pay a guinea?

The only way to keep a razor sharp is to strop it. To buy a safety razor, and throw dull blades away, means a continuous expense for new blades.

The CLEMAK avoids all this.

The Clemak Stropping Machine, price 2/6. (Including a fine hone-like strop, compels you to strop at the correct angle and pressure. Ensures a keener blade for every shave.

. . . Why not let your COMING HOLIDAY be free from shaving troubles?

. . . The barber is busy, so buy a Clemak and save yourself annoyance and waste of time.

. . . The Clemak Razor is undoubtedly the best shaving investment you can possibly make, and by its trustworthy and reliable service will prove a friend for life. . . . Buy one to-day

. . . The Clemak Safety Razor and the Clemak Stropper is a perfect Shaving Combination. They cost together 5s. 6d. and last a lifetime. Why pay a guinea?

COMBINATION CASE, 10 Blades, Stropping Machine, and Strop, 10/6.

OF ALL STORES, CUTLERS, &c., Wholesale Agents: [illegible]

CLEMAK Safety Razor 5/-

What is your Number?

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and PUBLISHED IN THE FOLLOWING ISSUE

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following claims have been received:—

MR. J. W. CRAIG, c.o. Bald, 14, Arthur Street, Edinburgh. May 24th. No. 04,437.

MR. H. G. REED, 60, Corporation Street, Stratford, Essex. May 24th. No. 159,142.

MR. E. RENTSHAW, 8, John Street, Ravensthorpe. May 17th. No. 357,494.

MR. GEORGE ASHWELL, 14, Webster Street, Carbrook, Sheffield. May 24th. No. 665,280.

MR. E. H. COLBY, May Villa, Maidstone Road, Lowestoft. May 24th. No. 824,559.

MR. E. MALONEY, 31, Graham Street, South Shields. May 17th. No. 291,926.

MR. E. W. JANES, "The Royal George," Tanners Hill, Deptford. March 8th. No. 312,268.

MR. J. BROWNLOW, 508, Bridgeman Street, Bolton, Lancs. April 5th. No. 339,857.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 7TH.

016421	192134	368401	579453	862053
019453	200432	398453	598142	892431
036412	225817	405312	627121	927650
043042	256731	462193	634913	964514
098377	269613	473224	657012	973462
112400	293864	493520	694259	997440
126515	299742	499173	703512	A004207
138241	320478	501273	745314	A025700
153671	344251	546205	798692	A037467
184585	359211	558204	801437	A084010

The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR NEXT ISSUE (PUBLISHED JUNE 18TH.)

SEE PAGE 871.

CRICKET COMPETITION. NO. 3.

SEE PAGE 871.

"JOHN BULL" Entrance Form.

Matches starting on June 23 to July 3.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

MATCHES.

Middlesex	v.	Notts.
Gloucester	v.	Kent.
Yorkshire	v.	Warwickshire.
Sussex	v.	Hampshire.
Leveson-Gower's XI.	v.	Cambridge Univ.
Surrey	v.	Lancashire.
Hampshire	v.	Kent.
Sussex	v.	Notts.
Northamptonshire	v.	Yorkshire.
Worcestershire	v.	Somerset.
Essex	v.	Middlesex.
Derbyshire	v.	Leicestershire.
Notts	v.	Kent.
Surrey	v.	Sussex.
Warwickshire	v.	Lancashire.
Gloucestershire	v.	Northamptonshire.
Essex	v.	Sussex.
Worcestershire	v.	Middlesex.
Kent	v.	Surrey.
Warwickshire	v.	Gloucestershire.
Lancashire	v.	Northamptonshire.

I enter JOHN BULL Cricket Competition in accordance with the rules announced on page 871, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

Cut here

Competitor's Guide.

As a guide to competitors we give below
LAST YEAR'S RESULTS
of the matches given on the attached coupon.

Middlesex won by 5 wickets.
Kent won by nine wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Surrey won by three wickets.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Match drawn.
Kent won by an innings and 76 runs.
Match drawn.
No Match.

As the competition is one of skill, you are also advised to study the cricket columns and reports given in the daily papers.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XIV. No. 367. Week ending Saturday, June 14th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *enquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

All remittances, applications for advertising space, subscriptions, orders, etc., should be addressed to Odhams Limited, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for JUNE 7th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 12,167.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

"The Human Derby."

Pressure of space compelled our callous sub-editor to "cut" the "application" of our sermon, last week, on the Derby. We, therefore, give it now:—"In the existing order of things the honest, fearless fighter has little or no chance of winning *his* Derby. He is handicapped on every side by unfair conditions. If he is to win, he must tilt right up against almost impregnable rocks—but not *quite* impregnable. Indeed, they have had, recently, some nasty blows, and crevices are appearing. And what a substratum of corruption and decay they reveal! Come, then, all bold and fearless riders, to the post, for the great Human Derby; your mounts are fit to the ounce—all breed and muscle and bone and heart; their names are *Honesty, Pluck, Common-sense, Business, Brains, Experience*—the bell is ringing—the webbs of the starting gate are up—you know what you have to do! *Are you ready?—off!*

The Cornerman.

We once described ourselves as the Cornerman of the House of Commons—an oblique allusion to the position of the seat which we had made our own. *Punch* subsequently gave pictorial emphasis to the idea. Now, however, we are superseded—by Mr. Justice Phillimore, who, in the course of the Chesterton trial, took the breath of the Bar away by asking, "Why shouldn't a man corner shares?" We venture to predict that this innocent piece of what lawyers call *obiter* will be heard of many a time in future cases relating to the market manipulation of stocks and shares.

We Thought So!

What did we tell you? No sooner does the Government announce its intention of "seriously taking in hand"—for the fifth time—the problem of education, than the Party leaders start spouting about "religion." When *will* our politicians realise the fundamental difference between a day- and a Sunday-"school"?

Nearing the End?

With the collapse of Mr. Chesterton at the Old Bailey, and the drafting of the Report of the Select—the very Select—Committee, surely we may hope that the *affaire* Marconi is near the end. What with the amateur journalists on the one hand, and the Party hacks on the other, we are all heartily sick of the whole business. We noticed that Mr. Wild, in his speech to the Jury, appealed for a verdict against the corruption of the Party system; but we desire to assure him that there is no such weapon as reckless personal slander in the armoury of the Business Government.

Portents!

For the moment Turkey has sheathed the sword. Still in her heart there is no peace, but savage hatred and an insatiable thirst for indiscriminate revenge. It needs no prophetic vision to foresee the horrid carnage which at any moment may break forth to drench the plains of Asia with human blood. The Turk is no calculating politician who draws the sword in cool blood and sheathes it at discretion. He is a fierce fanatic to whom the slaughter of "infidels" is a sacrament and the lust of battle a religious ecstasy. Already there is talk of an agreement between the Powers for a provisional delimitation of territory in Central Asia, but the puny parleyings of diplomacy have long ceased to inspire us with confidence of a peaceful issue. Moreover, a new star has arisen like an evil portent on the Far-Eastern horizon. At any moment an awakened China may demand a hand in the game, and the curtain will then have risen on a fresh act in the world drama.

The New Judges.

Although we cannot be expected to "enthuse" over the elevation of Mr. Astbury to the Bench, we note with satisfaction that in both his case and that of Mr. Atkin there is an absence of political favour about the appointment. It is true that for a short time Mr. Astbury sat in the House of Commons, but he was rarely there and was never "of it." He used just to drop in occasionally, have a scared look round, and then disappear. Mr. Atkin, on the other hand, has left politics severely alone. They are both good lawyers, and neither of them is too old for work. The promotion of Mr. Justice Swinfen Eady to the Court of Appeal was anticipated by us months ago. We were afraid, however, that Mr. Justice Darling might have been called "up." It will be a sorry day for the King's Bench when he leaves it.

More £5 Notes as Holiday Prizes. See page 878.

The Writing on the Wall.

After Newmarket—Altrincham; and after Altrincham—the first move in the stupendous Land campaign which is to set all England by the ears and sweep back every renegade into the fastness of the Radical fold. Sir John Simon has sounded the tocsin of the coming crusade. Later on—at a date not yet fixed—the Chancellor will positively appear to lead his serried hosts to victory, glorious and complete. All of which means that a General Election is within measurable distance—so that Sir Edward Carson may cease from troubling, and the Bishop of St. Asaph need shed no more tears over the threatened spoliation of his beloved Church. The Parliament Act is a cock that won't fight, and nothing is more certain than that its repeal will be one of the first acts of the Tory ministry which is pretty certain to come in at the next election—to act as a stop-gap pending the formation of the first Business Government.

Our Jury System.

The Departmental Committee on Jury Reform has completed its labours and hatched two imposing Reports, as such Committees are wont to do. The Majority Report is a workmanlike production, containing a number of practical proposals for the adaptation of the historic jury system to twentieth-century needs. For the most part, jury service has come to be regarded as an irksome incident of citizenship, and any changes which will render the burden less onerous are sure of a warm welcome. The Committee have obviously kept this end directly in view. A larger panel and a uniform system of selection are recommended, and there is a suggestion that actual service on a jury should automatically exempt a man from further liability for a period of three years, an eminently practical suggestion. The Minority recommendations are lamentably weak on the constructive side, and hardly merit separate publication. But what about aliens on "British" juries?

The "Mental" Menace.

Our old friend the Mental Deficiency Bill has bobbed up again, robbed, it is true, of certain of its more sinister defects, but still sufficiently formidable. Provision for the "mentally infirm" disappears, so that it no longer constitutes a menace to the liberty of Cabinet Ministers and other highly-placed servants of the State. The definition of "the feeble-minded" has been revised, but it remains sufficiently wide to involve the compulsory segregation of many persons to whom freedom is precious and whose liberty constitutes no danger to themselves or their fellows. It is easy to see how such a scheme, even in its modified form, may lend itself to the most flagrant abuse. We trust that the measure will be severely scrutinised at every stage of its progress. Eugenists and other pseudo-scientific faddists are not to be trusted with the liberties of free men.

A Judge on Bookmakers.

Apart from the question whether a judge on bookmakers is necessarily a judge of bookmaking when he says that they supply a market into which fools can go to get rid of money they can ill afford, Mr. Justice Bailhache is unquestionably right in saying, as he did in a libel case the other day, that "in an occupation of this kind it is essential that the bookmaker should be honest to the extent that when he loses he should pay." The evidence he heard evidently led the jury, as it certainly leads us, to the conclusion that Mr. Frank Paget, of Hollen Street, Oxford Street, does not comply with the essential. It is by no means certain whether anybody betting with Mr. Paget will receive his money if he wins, though Mr. Paget will probably raise no objection against taking it as long as he loses.

The Next Poet Laureate.

There is reason to suppose that it will be a long time before another Poet Laureate appears in the land. The post is not a fat one, either in money or kind, as the tierce of canary wine which used to be given, in addition to the salary of £100, was stopped by James II., and was eventually commuted in the laureateship of the poet Pye for £27 per annum. Now that Mr. Austin has departed this life the British poets are all dead, except Mr. Kipling, and he is dead tired. However, we have this week received some verses entitled "Summer" from one of our readers, this being the pick of the basket:—

The birds are singing in the trees,
And winter's biting blasts nips no more in the breeze,
For summer's lovely flowers have come to us with fragrant smell.
And that is what makes me so please.

If Mr. Asquith thinks this shows promise of nobler things and cares to offer the laureateship to the gentleman, on condition of future good behaviour, we shall be delighted to notify him accordingly.

What Is Butter!

The interpretation of the Shops Act is already taxing the ingenuity of judges. A recent appeal case has established certain facts, and evoked certain judicial dicta, which will be of considerable interest to shopkeepers who desire to keep within the law. Justices Avory, Pickford, and Ridley have solemnly declared their opinion that butter is a perishable article. Most of us already know this to our cost, but it is good to have the matter judicially determined. Justices Pickford and Avory hold that butter is confectionery, but that honey is not. Personally, we should have been inclined to put the matter the other way round—which is, of course, but a further indication of the immense superiority of the legal over the mere lay mind. The net result is, that if a woman calls at a shop during closing hours to purchase bread and butter, she may be legally served, but if she asks for a little honey to spread o n it, she must be told to call again in the morning. There is no limit to the beauties of our law.

Romping Roosevelt.

As an advertising genius "Teddy" Roosevelt can give points to Bernard Shaw and score off Ramsay Macdonald every time. He has recently emerged triumphant from a libel suit against a newspaper editor who accused him of lying, foul swearing, and habitual drunkenness. Theodore defended himself against these fell charges with all his accustomed vigour, and revealed his personal habits with that charming naïveté which is all his own. "I have never drunk a cocktail or a high ball in my life," he declared, "nor have I drunk whisky or brandy, except on the advice of my doctor." The unhappy author of the libels could only tender abject apologies and promise not to offend again. Thereupon, the ex-President refused to accept more than threepennyworth of damages and magnanimously agreed to pay his own costs. Two thousand pounds is mentioned as the cost of this little flutter—and dirt cheap at the price. Roosevelt stock is again at par.

Another Discovery.

In the course of the House of Commons debate on income-tax grievances, Mr. Lloyd George said he had been told by those who were dealing with the problem of consumption that excessive tea-drinking among certain of the labour classes of this country was having a very disastrous effect. This is bad news. Every year the teetotal drinks are becoming more and more deadly, and one of these days we expect to see a tear glisten in the Chancellor's eye at the spectacle of the whole nation being driven to beer.

A "Mauve" coupon means the opportunity of winning *an extra* £50 cricket prize. See page 871

Paid.

Ratepayers will appreciate the marvellous sense of economy which appears to distinguish Mr. C. A. Baker, Secretary of the Stepney Conservative and Unionist Association, in his public labours as a member of the local Board of Guardians. A scullery woman at the workhouse infirmary having paid for her retiring pension of 4s. 11d. per week through the Superannuation Fund, "the Finance Committee, in view of her breakdown in health and of her 13 years' good service, recommended that a sufficient number of years be added to her actual period of service to increase her allowance to 6s. per week." Quick as thought, up rose the thrifty Baker to object. "No," said he, "the money comes from the ratepayers as a whole; the servant has been paid for her services." Whether this stern thirteenpenny economist would have made such a fuss if the proposal had been to add a few years to the service of one of the higher officials is not for us to guess. What we feel is that Mr. Baker has his eagle eye on the scullery, let who will look after the coal-hole. Take care of the ha'pence is his motto, and broken down scullery women will take care of themselves.

The Littleport Church Scandal.

With regard to our reference elsewhere to the Vicar of Littleport, the reasons which induced Mr. G. J. Talbot, K.C., the Chancellor of Ely, to decide that, in writing an indecent and obscene letter to a girl of Littleport, the Vicar has not committed an offence under the Clergy Discipline Act, are technical to a degree. To bring himself within Section 2 of the Act, a clergyman must be "alleged to have been guilty of any immoral act, immoral conduct, or immoral habit." The writing of one such letter, the Chancellor holds, is not an immoral habit. That may be agreed, but surely it is an immoral act and immoral conduct? If not, how many obscene and indecent letters has this holy man, Close, to write to girls and women before he can be compelled to cease his spiritual ministrations for the cure of souls?

Professional Pinchers.

It is difficult enough to win money at racing. It is therefore rather hard that starting prices should be so inadequate. This is due to the fact that they are made out by the bookmakers, who pay them. One might just as well expect a grocer or bootmaker to fix fair prices for his wares if he had no competition. How often we have noticed the official prices much smaller than those actually offered on the course at flag-fall. Take the case of Absolute the other day. He was returned at 33 to 1, whereas anyone could have had 50 to 1 or 66 to 1 or even 100 to 1. By the way, why do bookmakers pinch prices further by laying 33 to 1 instead of 100 to 3? They have not yet dared to suppress 100 to 30, nor do they count 100 to 8 as though it were 12 to 1.

Narrow Escape at Harrogate.

Harrogate ratepayers have had a narrow escape. Having by a majority of 12 to 11 decided to purchase cocked hats, at 25s. per cock, to wear on the occasion of the State visit of the Lord Mayor of London, the councillors reversed their decision and decided that silk hats would give sufficient *éclat* to their appearance; but the glory and glamour, pomp and circumstance of the spectacle are to be preserved, the members of the Council having since received a circular from the Mayor intimating that he will personally provide the cocked hats. By the time these lines appear the civic ceremony should have taken place. We hope the trippers were duly impressed.

Devildom in Fife.

Ex-Provost Barnet, of Kirkcaldy, is evidently anxious for a row; and he looks like getting it. He has been telling an assembly of the United Frees that the population of Fife—the Premier represents some of it—has seriously outgrown any Church organisation. "The 'Kingdom' is growing by leaps and bounds," said he, "and the deities there are whippets, football, drink, and the Devil. Three-fourths of the population are as completely heathen as the savages of Darkest Africa." For comprehensive horrifics this would be hard to beat; evidently Fife is worse than Leith, where our friend Bailie Reid laments the heinous violation of Sunday by boys sinfully standing together on the Marine Parade. More people have got "rileegion" and wallow in self-righteousness in Scotland than in any other land on earth, and yet we have to mourn this melancholy picture of a whole county steeped in iniquity and transgression. It would be interesting to have the opinion of ex-Provost Barnet whether this is due to a decline in parritch or an increase in ice-cream shops. The devildom of Fife must cease—even if an assembly of deacons has to be called to pass a resolution demanding a reduction in the price of haggis.

Small Chance for a Convict.

Neither the police nor the magistracy give a licensed convict much chance of earning an honest living. One named Wilding has been charged at Ipswich with failing to report himself. His licence expired in March last, "and he had missed reporting himself, as he had been to sea and he did not like to report on his return. He had been earning his living and had been in no trouble since." Though, no doubt, it is essential that the police should have knowledge of the whereabouts of a convict on licence, the main object of the system was being fulfilled in this case—that is to say, the man was not only making an effort to keep away from crime but was actually earning honest bread. There was no need whatever for the magistrates to punish him as though he had been caught red-handed in some awful offence, such as playing a tambourine in the streets, attempting to deceive a policeman in the execution of his duty, or sleeping in the open-air because he had no home to go to; yet he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour! The memory of the just is blessed.

Wages Finance of the L. & S.W. Railway.

With reference to our recent paragraph, "A Booking Clerk's Story," as to notice given that "no more fractions of wages are to be paid to the men," we have now before us the circular issued by Mr. A. E. Newhook, the Accountant, to the salaried staff. It is headed "Payment of Annual Salary by Weekly Instalments," and explains that "this year the fractions have been discontinued because the authorised salary is being already exceeded by instalments of 52nds; for example, a salary of £100 per annum paid weekly results as follows: 52 weeks at £1 18s. 5d. = £99 17s. 8d.; 1 day at £1 18s. 5d. = 5s. 6d.; ¼ day (leap year), 1s. 4d." This is skinning the cat for its fur with a vengeance. Now we know why some railway companies are such popular institutions with the poor devils who assist in working them.

Plea of a Policeman.

Thus a policeman: "Don't always blame the p'liceman when they run the poor 'drunks' in, For bobbies must have food and clothes though drinking be no sin; But scientific thieves, you know, are very hard to track, And if we don't get cases why, of course we get the sack." His lot is very hard at times, in fact could not be wuss, And of his little lapses we are loath to make a fuss.

Remember! Over 1,100 "Bullets" prizes *in cash*—£500 to 2/6—offered weekly.

The Right to Die.

We are glad to note that coroners' juries are overcoming their repugnance to the plain, business-like verdict of *felo-de-se* in cases of suicide. A Hampshire lady recently took her life in circumstances which left little doubt of her complete sanity and deliberate intent. For three weary years the poor creature's body had been racked with the anguish of incurable disease, so that at the last every flickering breath was a stab of pain. The brave woman scarce murmured in her agony. But one day she had reached the limit of human endurance. "I think there is no harm in shortening it," she wrote; and so she made an end. The coroner's jury found that she had killed herself—that was all. The very baldness of the verdict implied a sane and merciful suspension of judgment. To talk of "temporary insanity" would be to cast an utterly unmerited stigma on the relatives of the dead woman. To prate of the ethics of suicide would have been akin to blasphemy. The tortured soul had earned its rest. And if "religion" will not recognise these truths—well, religion must be altered.

"Vengeance is Mine."

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay," saith the Acton Magistrate. Two lads, one 11 years of age, named Johnson, were charged a few days ago at the Acton police court with being concerned together in stealing a fountain pen from a shop. For this offence, the gentleman who was the magistrate on the occasion (we have not his name) sentenced the infant to four strokes of the birch, imprisonment in an Industrial School until he is 16 years of age, and (so we are informed) ordered the child's father, a respectable working man, earning 25s. a week, with a wife and two other children to keep, to contribute 3s. 6d. a week for maintenance. It is shameful that reckless punishment of this character should be inflicted because of a mere baby's first offence. That the Home Secretary should not allow it to stand goes without saying; while of such a magistrate, let it be written that there is more hope of a fool than of him.

A Chaste Chamberlain.

Dr. Page, the new American Ambassador, is a man of ultra-democratic instincts, but he has agreed to wear full Court dress, including kneebreeches, at forthcoming levées, and an international problem of some moment has thus been bloodlessly set at rest. With his kneebreeches Dr. Page will be required to wear two pairs of silk stockings—a pink pair next the skin and black dittoes over all. This latter requirement, which is duly set forth in the Regulations of the Lord Chamberlain, is said to be puzzling the members of President Poincaré's suite, who will shortly pay an official visit to our shores. Why two stockings to one leg? The question is natural—but the answer is simple. Court hose is of flimsy texture, and but for the second pair the bright eyes of high-born damsels might perchance—but modesty forbids further particularity. Verily, we be a high-souled people.

Twins and the Insurance Act.

Here's a joke. Under the Insurance Act, any woman presenting her husband with twins is entitled to only one maternity benefit. Mrs. Pickup, of Barrow, in Lancashire, has, however, a way of doing things which is distinctly novel. Instead of producing the twins in one act, she delivered one five weeks after the other. The consequence of this astute move is that she receives two maternity benefits instead of one, "the Commissioners having decided that the second child had a separate birth." Married ladies who wish to have their revenge on Mr. Lloyd George will please note.

A Specious Plea.

At the recent Assizes at Reading, Charles Hogge, a Sandhurst cadet, confessed to several peculiarly mean thefts from his friends and comrades. In extenuation of his offence it was urged that he "came of distinguished parentage" and that "he had somehow got into an extravagant set." These specious pleas appear to have mightily impressed Mr. Justice Bray. His lordship first read the young rascal a gentle lecture "more in sorrow than in anger," and then bound him over in his own recognisances, remarking that no useful purpose would be served by sending him to prison. We are rarely disposed to quarrel with a judge who tempers justice with mercy, but it is hard to find reasons for clemency in this particular case—the repeated thefts were aggravated by perjury—and the judge's remarks leave little room for doubt that he was inordinately influenced by the social standing of the accused. Hogge may thank his stars that his father was a Brigadier-General and that he himself was able to find money to brief a plausible advocate. Meanwhile, we shall watch Mr. Justice Bray's attitude towards other thieves. Consistency is a jewel.

West Ham's Town Clerk.

Dr. Hilleary, Town Clerk of West Ham, has sent a letter to each member of the Council stating that he is advised by his doctor to give up his post for reasons of health, but not to relinquish legal work. He adds, "As I and my firm have represented the Council and their predecessors since the beginning of 1874, we should, if the arrangements made on my retirement permit of it, be very pleased to continue in your service in this respect." Let us say at once that we are not a little suspicious of this part of the letter, and bearing in mind what sometimes happens, the ratepayers of West Ham will do well to watch carefully, first, that the post of Town Clerk is thrown open to public competition, and, secondly, that the Council do not waste their money in making a sinecure for anybody in a consultative legal capacity. The proper business arrangement is for the new Town Clerk, whoever he is, to do all the work usually comprehended in a Town Clerkship.

Outspoken!

The members of the Leigh Liberal Club received a nasty shock recently when they were addressed by Mr. W. J. P. Smith on "The Party System." Here are a few of the truths he told them:—

> The average elector saw Parliamentary institutions falling more and more into disrepute, members of Parliament becoming less and less free agents and more and more slaves of the caucus; in other words, they were becoming mere voting machines. . . . The Party system itself was 200 years old. The main features were a Prime Minister chosen nominally by the Crown, but in reality by the party with the majority in the House of Commons. He selected his colleagues himself, and could dismiss them when he thought fit. . . . The Prime Minister could threaten his colleagues with resignation, and if the threat was carried into effect the members of the Government must resign. The development of the system meant that Government by Parliament had degenerated into Government by party, then Government by Cabinet, and then into Government by a single person. The business of the Opposition under the Party system was to abuse the Government and to discred itthem in the eyes of the country and of the world. . . . The results were that when the Prime Minister was looking for Ministers he looked for a good debater. Organisation and initiative were not required so much, simply because it was essential to keep the party together.

Well spoken, Mr. Smith. What a pity "F. E." of your ilk will not speak likewise!

A "Mauve" coupon means the opportunity of winning *an extra* £50 cricket prize. See page 871.

A Parliamentary Quartette.

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Its suffragette trouble,
Its Craganour bubble,
Which, bursting, splashed most of the "boys"!
And all things considered I'm fain to declare
I'm not a bit sorry that I wasn't there.

The dust and the din and the struggle I shunned—
I've had some of that in the past,—
I've yelled when the horse
I have backed on the course
Has won, and cursed when it was last!
I've left with big winnings stowed safe in my poke
I've also retired from the course stony broke.

Yet still, when I picture the wonderful scene
In which I've oft mingled of yore,
I cannot but sigh
At the sad thought that I
Wasn't present to join in the roar!
I don't mind admitting I would have been there,
But I'd no ear to bite for the price of the fare!

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The Right to Die.

We are glad to note that coroners' juries are overcoming their repugnance to the plain, business-like verdict of *felo-de-se* in cases of suicide. A Hampshire lady recently took her life in circumstances which left little doubt of her complete sanity and deliberate intent. For three weary years the poor creature's body had been racked with the anguish of incurable disease, so that at the last every flickering breath was a stab of pain. The brave woman scarce murmured in her agony. But one day she had reached the limit of human endurance. "I think there is no harm in shortening it," she wrote; and so she made an end. The coroner's jury found that she had killed herself—that was all. The very baldness of the verdict implied a sane and merciful suspension of judgment. To talk of "temporary insanity" would be to cast an utterly unmerited stigma on the relatives of the dead woman. To prate of the ethics of suicide would have been akin to blasphemy. The tortured soul had earned its rest. And if "religion" will not recognise these truths—well, religion must be altered.

"Vengeance is Mine."

"Vengeance is mine, I will repay," saith the Acton Magistrate. Two lads, one 11 years of age, named Johnson, were charged a few days ago at the Acton police court with being concerned together in stealing a fountain pen from a shop. For this offence, the gentleman who was the magistrate on the occasion (we have not his name) sentenced the infant to four strokes of the birch, imprisonment in an Industrial School until he is 16 years of age, and (so we are informed) ordered the child's father, a respectable working man, earning 25s. a week, with a wife and two other children to keep, to contribute 3s. 6d. a week for maintenance. It is shameful that reckless punishment of this character should be inflicted because of a mere baby's first offence. That the Home Secretary should not allow it to stand goes without saying; while of such a magistrate, let it be written that there is more hope of a fool than of him.

A Chaste Chamberlain.

Dr. Page, the new American Ambassador, is a man of ultra-democratic instincts, but he has agreed to wear full Court dress, including kneebreeches, at forthcoming levées, and an international problem of some moment has thus been bloodlessly set at rest. With his kneebreeches Dr. Page will be required to wear two pairs of silk stockings—a pink pair next the skin and black dittoes over all. This latter requirement, which is duly set forth in the Regulations of the Lord Chamberlain, is said to be puzzling the members of President Poincaré's suite, who will shortly pay an official visit to our shores. Why two stockings to one leg? The question is natural—but the answer is simple. Court hose is of flimsy texture, and but for the second pair the bright eyes of high-born damsels might perchance—but modesty forbids further particularity. Verily, we be a high-souled people.

Twins and the Insurance Act.

Here's a joke. Under the Insurance Act, any woman presenting her husband with twins is entitled to only one maternity benefit. Mrs. Pickup, of Barrow, in Lancashire, has, however, a way of doing things which is distinctly novel. Instead of producing the twins in one act, she delivered one five weeks after the other. The consequence of this astute move is that she receives two maternity benefits instead of one, "the Commissioners having decided that the second child had a separate birth." Married ladies who wish to have their revenge on Mr. Lloyd George will please note.

A Specious Plea.

At the recent Assizes at Reading, Charles Hogge, a Sandhurst cadet, confessed to several peculiarly mean thefts from his friends and comrades. In extenuation of his offence it was urged that he "came of distinguished parentage" and that "he had somehow got into an extravagant set." These specious pleas appear to have mightily impressed Mr. Justice Bray. His lordship first read the young rascal a gentle lecture "more in sorrow than in anger," and then bound him over in his own recognisances, remarking that no useful purpose would be served by sending him to prison. We are rarely disposed to quarrel with a judge who tempers justice with mercy, but it is hard to find reasons for clemency in this particular case—the repeated thefts were aggravated by perjury—and the judge's remarks leave little room for doubt that he was inordinately influenced by the social standing of the accused. Hogge may thank his stars that his father was a Brigadier-General and that he himself was able to find money to brief a plausible advocate. Meanwhile, we shall watch Mr. Justice Bray's attitude towards other thieves. Consistency is a jewel.

West Ham's Town Clerk.

Dr. Hilleary, Town Clerk of West Ham, has sent a letter to each member of the Council stating that he is advised by his doctor to give up his post for reasons of health, but not to relinquish legal work. He adds, "As I and my firm have represented the Council and their predecessors since the beginning of 1874, we should, if the arrangements made on my retirement permit of it, be very pleased to continue in your service in this respect." Let us say at once that we are not a little suspicious of this part of the letter, and bearing in mind what sometimes happens, the ratepayers of West Ham will do well to watch carefully, first, that the post of Town Clerk is thrown open to public competition, and, secondly, that the Council do not waste their money in making a sinecure for anybody in a consultative legal capacity. The proper business arrangement is for the new Town Clerk, whoever he is, to do all the work usually comprehended in a Town Clerkship.

Outspoken!

The members of the Leigh Liberal Club received a nasty shock recently when they were addressed by Mr. W. J. P. Smith on "The Party System." Here are a few of the truths he told them:—

> The average elector saw Parliamentary institutions falling more and more into disrepute, members of Parliament becoming less and less free agents and more and more slaves of the caucus; in other words, they were becoming mere voting machines. . . . The Party system itself was 200 years old. The main features were a Prime Minister chosen nominally by the Crown, but in reality by the party with the majority in the House of Commons. He selected his colleagues himself, and could dismiss them when he thought fit. . . . The Prime Minister could threaten his colleagues with resignation, and if the threat was carried into effect the members of the Government must resign. The development of the system meant that Government by Parliament had degenerated into Government by party, then Government by Cabinet, and then into Government by a single person. The business of the Opposition under the Party system was to abuse the Government and to discred itthem in the eyes of the country and of the world. . . . The results were that when the Prime Minister was looking for Ministers he looked for a good debater. Organisation and initiative were not required so much, simply because it was essential to keep the party together.

Well spoken, Mr. Smith. What a pity "F. E." of your ilk will not speak likewise!

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Its Craganour bubble,
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And all things considered I'm fain to declare
I'm not a bit sorry that I wasn't there.

The dust and the din and the struggle I shunned—
I've had some of that in the past,—
I've yelled when the horse
I have backed on the course
Has won, and cursed when it was last!
I've left with big winnings stowed safe in my poke
I've also retired from the course stony broke.

Yet still, when I picture the wonderful scene
In which I've oft mingled of yore,
I cannot but sigh
At the sad thought that I
Wasn't present to join in the roar!
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A SWEEPSTAKE ROMANCE—AND TRAGEDY—AND FARCE!

HOW A LONDON TAXI DRIVER WON—AND LOST—£5,000, AND A BREWER'S LABOURER GOT THE PRIZE—AND THEN DIVIDED IT.

This is the story of a sweepstake—the JOHN BULL Derby Sweep. It is also the story of a romance, of a tragedy and of a farce—telling of the grim fate which first put the sum of £5,000 within the grasp of a London taxi driver; then, at a moment's notice, wrenched it away and handed it over to a humble labourer in a brewery yard, and, finally, placed half of the amount in the hands of each.

As everybody knows, we recently gave the hall mark of our blessing, and our guarantee of *bona-fides*, to a model Derby Sweep, run, under the title of this journal, from Geneva, in Switzerland. The tickets were 2s. 6d. each, and the prizes amounted to £15,000—£5,000 for the drawer of the winning horse; £1,000 for the second; £500 for the third; £250 for the fourth; £100 for every starter—with all kinds of minor prizes, and "last, but not least," £1,500 for charities. We personally supervised the Draw, and have testified to its absolute fairness; and last week we published a list of numbers of the winning tickets. There was no time between the Draw and going to press to check the numbers with the names, but before the race was run, on Wednesday of last week, we had ascertained the interesting fact that the hot favourite, Craganour, had been drawn by a London taxi driver—Sydney Pote, Badge No. 4146, whose coupon we reproduce. Let him tell his story.

Sydney Pote, the Taxi Driver, who drew Craganour

THE TRAGEDY.

Our representative found him subdued, but not sad. "After all," was his first remark, "£100 is not to be sneezed at in these days—although it *was* hard lines not to get even the £1,000 second money, owing to the horse being disqualified and placed last."

Pote is an intelligent young fellow, 35 years of age, and looks quite the typical taxi driver. Calm and philosophical, he told the story of how when the news came to hand that Craganour had won, he congratulated himself upon his acumen in not having been talked into selling his ticket—and decided to purchase a nice little fleet of taxicabs and set up in business as a master man.

"Only the day before the race," said he, "I as near as anything sold the ticket. I drove a fare to a sporting club in the West-end, and, as he was paying me, I couldn't help telling him of my luck in the draw. 'You ought to sell your ticket,' he said. 'What will you take for it?' '£5,000,' said I, and the gent. laughed and said, 'Tell you what I'll do—I'll give you £1,000 cash down for it.' 'Not 'arf,' says I, and got ready to drive away. 'Well, think it over,' says the swell—'I'll be here for an hour,' and he gave me his card. So I drove straight to a 'house' where there are always a lot of the racing 'heads' and told them about it. Then they did all sorts of sums on their cuffs and on the counter, and in the end the landlord says, 'That ticket is worth a couple of thousand pounds—that's what its value is, and don't be a fool and sell it for less.' So I don't go back to the club, but just sit down and work out what I shall do with the money. Was I very surprised and excited when they said Craganour had won? Not a bit. You see, I had come to take it for granted that the horse would win. And so I just asked a few pals to come and have a drink, and we were all beginning to get jolly, and laughing and joking—when in rushes a chap with the news that Craganour had been disqualified, and the race had been given to the one that had finished second. At first I thought it all a joke, and that they had got it up for me; but it was soon all over the place, and then I did begin to feel a bit queer—especially when they showed it me in all the papers."

And then, after repeating the view we have already quoted as to the usefulness of even £100, Pote pulled himself together, and, with a smiling face, concluded, "Never mind, it can't be helped; it wasn't *your* fault—Good luck to JOHN BULL."

So much for the tragedy. And now for

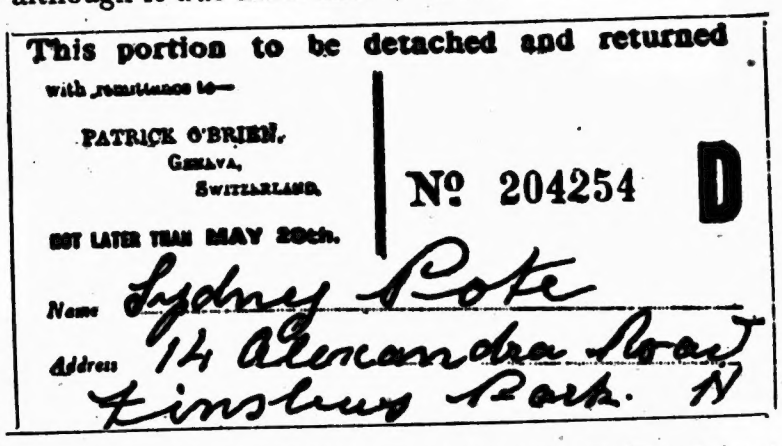
THE ROMANCE.

As soon as it was officially declared that Aboyeur (which is a French word denoting a "barker" chasing its prey) was the Derby winner, our first step was to ascertain the name of the holder of the ticket which had drawn the horse. We had taken the precaution of retaining all the original coupons for the horses, and we soon found it.

The next thing to do was to discover Mr. Turner, and this proved no easy task. We had read the number of the house as 25, instead of 35, and it was not till Saturday last that we succeeded in running the fortunate man to earth. But in the meantime we had ascertained by wire that his claim for the first prize had duly reached Geneva. In fact, on the same day we received from Mr. Patrick O'Brien, the Manager of the Sweep, the following letter:—

> Herewith I have pleasure in handing you my cheque for £5,000, being the first prize in the JOHN BULL Derby Sweep, and I shall be obliged if you will be good enough to hand the money to the winner, Mr. Ed. Turner, 35, Shepperton Road, Islington, N., with my warm congratulations on his success. If, as I gather, he is a labouring man, I am sure you will do all in your power to protect his interests.

On the next page we reproduce the cheque. And now comes this strange story. Turner is a man



of 32 years of age, nominally by trade a drayman, but who for the past few years has been more or less regularly employed—at 4s. a day—as a common labourer at the Wenlock Brewery, Wenlock Road, City Road, London—of which, by the way, Sir John Bell, late Lord Mayor of London, is the head. He is an illiterate man, unmarried, and lives with his brother-in-law, who is also of the labouring class, in a small, cheap house in Shepperton Road—a characteristic Hoxton street—the rest of the household consisting of the brother-in-law's brother and crippled sister—paralysed since infancy—the wife having died a few years ago. Such was the *ménage* in which we found the holder of the ticket representing the £5,000 prize. And, to add to the strangeness of the story, it transpires that this was the only ticket he had taken. Verily truth *is* stranger than fiction!

It was obvious that the news of Turner's good luck had spread throughout the neighbourhood (everybody was anxious to lend him a few shillings "to go on with"!), and our representative was soon the object of general curiosity. But his instructions were to bring the man to our office. A small house in Hoxton, on a Saturday afternoon, is not exactly the place in which to hand over five thousand pounds—to a labouring man earning 24s. a week; and we were not unmindful of the trust with which we had been charged. In these circumstances, a happy idea occurred to our representative. He decided to call upon the man's employers, and he was soon in touch with Mr. Cooke, the Secretary of the Wenlock Brewery Company, Limited, and Mr. Wilcockson, the Manager of the Stores Department. He learnt that both of these gentlemen, together with Sir John Bell himself, were keenly interested in the matter, and were most anxious that the large sum should be invested for Turner's permanent benefit; and they were good enough to accompany him, and his brother-in-law, to our office, and discuss the whole question. We found Turner quite reasonable and sensible, and in the end we suggested that, with the exception of a sum not exceeding a few hundred pounds, the whole of the money should be placed in the hands of the Public Trustee, the income—which would amount to approximately £4 per week—being regularly paid to Turner, and the capital being dealt with in accordance with a scheme to be settled with the approval of Turner and ourselves.

Edward Turner, the Brewers' Labourer, who drew Aboyeur.

This proposal, having been accepted by both Turner and his brother-in-law, and approved by the representatives of his employers, we were about to submit it to the Public Trustee, when there came

THE FARCE.

We can give it no other name. It was suddenly announced that Mr. Ismay, the owner of Craganour, had decided to appeal against the disqualification of his horse—a step which would, of course, have the effect of compelling us to hold the prize money in suspense. Indeed, we at once received notice from Pote's representative to that effect. Should the appeal be successful—and, on a strict interpretation of the Rules, it certainly might be—Turner would be entitled to £1,000 only; whilst our philosophical taxi-driver would, after all, get the £5,000! So "here was a pretty how-do-you-do; here was a pretty mess." We naturally had to explain the new situation to Turner, who, although a bit dazed, fully grasped the change which had suddenly come over the scene. He, of course, recognised that even £1,000, in the words of taxi-driver Pote, "is not to be sneezed at," but it wasn't quite the same thing as £5,000—although, personally, we are not sure that it would not be, in the end, just as beneficial to him.

Then the report of the appeal was denied—whereupon we were served with notice on behalf of Pote that he intended to contest the claim of Turner and to apply for an injunction restraining us from parting with the money.

Then an idea occurred to us. It was surely little short of cruelty to keep these two men in suspense. Why not agree to some compromise? Why not take £2,500 each? Our suggestion was cordially received; and as our machines are waiting to start with this week's issue, we can say no more to-day than that, as the outcome of a conference between the parties, the result of the JOHN BULL Derby Sweep is that the first prize of £5,000 has, by consent, been equally divided between: SYDNEY POTE, Taxi Driver, of 14, Alexandra Road, Finsbury Park, N., and EDWARD TURNER, Brewer's Labourer, of 35, Shepperton Road, London, N.

Pote is now buying himself a new taxi—having decided, like a wise man, to invest the balance of his money; and Turner is thinking of joining a relative in Canada, taking a few hundred pounds with him, and leaving the rest in trust, in accordance with our advice.

This portion to be detached and returned

with remittance to—

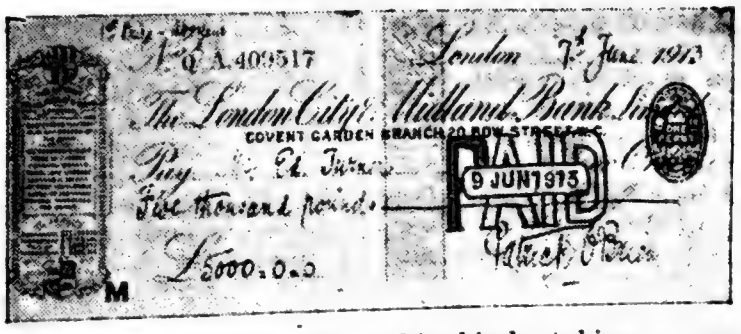
PATRICK O'BRIEN,
GENEVA,
SWITZERLAND,

NOT LATER THAN MAY 28th.

№ 386915 D

Name Ed. Turner.

Address 25 Shepperton Rd N.



And thus, for the moment, ends the story, so far as the principal prize winners are concerned. A list of others will be found elsewhere; but what interests us more is the splendid news, which comes to hand as we go to press, that out of the £1,500 set apart for charities, our Human Document Fund has been allocated no less than £500.

Prudes may prattle as they like about the vice of gambling and of racing, but many a weary sufferer will, during the next twelve months, exclaim "God bless the JOHN BULL Derby Sweep."

It is all a strange story, isn't it, dear reader? Just reflect for a moment what a sensible nation could do by the legalisation of a limited number of *bona fide* schemes of this kind—taking a percentage of receipts for the poor! Why, it would mean the abolition of poverty!

A VICIOUS VICAR.

THE "REVD." R. W. CLOSE, OF LITTLEPORT.

By the time these lines are read we trust the Rev. R. W. Close, of St. Matthews, Littleport, Cambs., will have taken steps to resign the living of St. Matthew's, and the sacred responsibilities of the holy office, or that the police will have taken proceedings enabling the Bishop to relieve him of them. That a man of obscene and polluted mind—a man who not only carries on a disgraceful intrigue with a girl in his parish but pours out to her through the post all the foulness of his moral sewers—should any longer remain the Vicar of St. Matthew's, or, indeed, hold any office whatever in the Church, would constitute a scandal so shocking and shameless that the thought of it must revolt the public conscience everywhere. We will not labour the facts. The young lady, whom the Vicar appears to have done his uttermost to corrupt, lived with her brother upon a farm at Littleport. Not only did the "holy man" visit her at the farm, but he stayed until the early hours of the morning and established with her relations of such suspicion among members of her family that he was requested to cease his visits as well as his attentions.

Befouling the Cloth.

Even when a clergyman is a fool he need not necessarily be a cad, and the fact of this warning might well have given the Rev. Mr. Close time to ask his conscience whether his conduct was not, in fact, imperilling his reputation as a Christian minister, degrading the cloth he wore, and compromising the honour of the girl who suffered or who welcomed his attentions. But no. Vile old man that he is, when he was forbidden her brother's house, he encouraged her to visit him at the Vicarage; when she was induced to go away, out of his sight, beyond the reach of his influence, he sat down to write to her the foul lascivious letter which was intercepted—began it on Wednesday, continued it on Thursday, and posted it on Friday—as deliberate a flow of filth as ever oozed from the mind of man. "A more disgusting and disgraceful letter has never been disclosed in a court of justice," said the Chancellor of the diocese, and this epistle Close admits having written. He pleads, however, that it does not come within the provisions of the Clergy Discipline Act, and the Chancellor agrees with him.

An Impossible Position.

Thus, if this is the end, the end is that an obscene emanation of old Satan will remain preaching the Gospel in the pulpit and conducting religious rites at the altar of St. Matthew's. It does not seem possible that this *could* be the end. It does not seem possible that any church or any body of worshippers could permit themselves to be defiled by so vile a scandal. It does not seem possible that so negative, so impotent a judgment as that of the Chancellor of the diocese can serve to protect so despicable a clerical outrage while its author pollutes the tabernacle in which he serves as God's minister. By Section 4 of 47 and 48 Vict., c. 76, any person who sends indecent or obscene matter through the post, whether in a letter or packet or on the cover, is liable to a fine of £10, or on indictment to imprisonment with hard labour for twelve months. Conviction in such case would surely bring into operation the Clergy Discipline Act, and sentence following would be at the discretion of the Ecclesiastical Court. Whatever the process, it is evident that, being entirely unfitted for the office of parish priest, Close must leave St. Matthew's or some legal means must be found which will compel him to leave. The whole parish, the whole diocese, rings with his disgrace and his shame, and we cannot understand any man or woman or child attending the Church while he remains its Vicar; he must be a loathing in their sight and an offence to their ears. Let him do this one decent thing in the decline of his earthly years—take off his cloth. Let him drop hypocritical pietism, clean his mind, and hide himself in some distant obscurity where, contrite and repentant, he will be able to escape that ominous judgment to which he must so often have given voice for the warning of others—"And him which is filthy, let him be filthy still."

A CASE FOR INQUIRY.

POT SHOTS FROM A CHELSEA MILK SHOP.

We draw the attention of the Commissioner of Police to the following incident:—Situated at 45, Radnor Street, Chelsea, is a dairyman's shop kept by one Evans and his son. Whatever the cause, they have a few words occasionally, and no one would grudge them their amusement if they would only confine their recreation within those portions of the premises they rent. The senior Taffy, it seems, keeps a revolver, and "fireworks" may often be heard in his back-yard. About eight o'clock in the evening of May 23rd, Evans junior returned home and indulged in his favourite amusement with his father. We are not concerned as to what the quarrel was about, but the younger man, in order to give due emphasis to his words, brought the revolver from its hiding-place and commenced to take pot shots. Goodness only knows whether he aimed at the milk-cans or Taffy senior's head, but two of the shots went through a parlour window on the opposite side of the street. At this time of the evening many people are passing up and down Radnor Street, and the fact that nobody was hit may perhaps be explained when we mention that young Evans is an ex-Territorial! A crowd soon collected, and a man in civilian clothes (a policeman, we are informed) rushed into the shop and took the revolver out of young Evans' hand. A few minutes later more police came on the scene and entered the shop. Now, in such circumstances, one would imagine that the man who had used the revolver would be summoned, if not actually arrested, for firing to the common danger. But what happened was that neither course was taken. The residents of Radnor Street would very much like to know when these milkshop hooligans are going to have a check put upon them. Surely, nobody has been "squared"?

"A POLICEMAN AND A —— WORM."

NEWPORT CITIZENS ENERGETICALLY BACK US UP.

We had every hope when we dealt with the harsh treatment of ex-P.C. Edwards, of the Isle of Wight Police, in our issue of May 17th, that something would be done for the man. That hope has been justified, for in spite of the refusal of Czar Captain Conner, the Chief Constable, to re-open the case, a petition signed by 2,164 residents of Newport—practically the whole adult population—is about to be presented to the King. The signatories include two clergymen, six ex-mayors and four justices of the peace. Edwards had 19 years' good service to his credit, and was discharged, on the unsworn testimony of a brother officer, for drunkenness. No doubt the Chief Constable acted within his legal rights in taking this high-handed measure, but when overwhelming evidence that Edwards was not drunk is brought to his notice it seems sheer madness not to acknowledge that a miscarriage of justice has taken place.

FLAT CATCHERS.

A "COME TO-DAY AND GONE TO-MORROW" FIRM.

It is surely the height of impudence for people to come swanking in Long Acre! Some few weeks ago we had to clear out of No. 65 a swindling bookmaker, and now we have some enterprising young gentlemen occupying offices there and calling themselves "The Trades Advertising Co." On May 21st they inserted the following advertisement:—

> Lady required to manage small advertising office; experience unnecessary; hours ten till four; salary and share profits; security required.

Upon making application for this post one of our readers was informed that she would be required to deposit the sum of £50. If engaged, her wages would be £1 per week. Not being satisfied with the appearance of the establishment, the applicant suggested a guarantee bond for £100. This, however, was refused, but the "firm" offered to accept a deposit of £25, "as the young lady seemed so businesslike." She then communicated with us.

We, therefore, called and asked if they would give us a reference as to the *bona fides* of the firm. This they refused to do. We advise readers to have nothing to do with them.

Our Second cricket coupon appears this week. £1,000 and other mammoth cash prizes.

'WARE WICKHAM!

WANGLING WORKERS OF THEIR WAGES.

Bert Wickham describes himself as "The World's Champion and greatest all-round Athlete." He should also add "Bilker." Early in April he went to a respectable firm of Variety Agents, and, representing himself as being financially backed by two well-known business men, engaged a staff of artistes for a four weeks' tour in the North. On a poster which we have before us we note that Wickham is advertised as the star turn. Before engaging his artistes, he was very careful to secure each by an agreement, and it is a pity they did not fix him in a like manner. Workington was the first town visited. On the Saturday night, after working six days, the company naturally asked for their wages. Then there was trouble! Wickham could show them how to punch the ball and break horse-shoes, but he could not pay them. The company had to appear at Paisley during the second week, and to enable them to do so Wickham advanced just sufficient to allow them to regain their belongings from their different landladies. The next problem was railway fares. A cheque was offered the station-master in payment, but he respectfully declined. Eventually the landlady of an hotel was induced to advance £5, and the company proceeded on its way. Amongst it were a married couple and their three children, and the father assures us that owing to Wickham's default these little ones were short of food. As it will no doubt be asked, how was Wickham going on all this time, we may at once say he was "doing himself well." As at Workington, so at Paisley; no wages were paid, yet Wickham could go riding about in motor-cars and drink champagne. While in Paisley he was not content with "doing" his artistes, but passed worthless cheques. Greenock was to have been the next town on tour, but his company seem to have got into communication with the Agents who booked them and refused to work any more until paid. Wickham then requested that fresh artistes might be sent to him, whereupon the Agents naturally wrote him a stiff letter.

So far as we can learn only one of the members of Wickham's company belonged to the Variety Artistes' Federation, and that gentleman's interests were promptly seen to, as the following letter written to Wickham on the 7th May by the V.A.F. will show:—

> Our member, Mr. ——, was engaged by you at Workington for the week of April 21st at £7 10s. per week. He informs us he only received £1 of his salary. Will you therefore let me have the balance by return of post, otherwise we shall have to place the matter before the Solicitors of the Federation.

Whether this particular sum was paid we do not know, but this we do know—that it is a scandalous shame that artistes should be victimised in this manner. We understand Wickham is shortly to sail for America to contest the world's championship—of what he does not state—but we should advise him to get rid of his monkey tricks before crossing the herring-pond. In certain parts of the States they have a drastic method of dealing with people of his kidney.

DISEASE DISTRIBUTORS.

MORE "DANGER ON THE LINE"—AND BOAT.

A Muswell Hill reader tells us:—

> I have to-day seen my wife and youngster off to Caterham from London Bridge (S.E. and C.R.). On entering a second-class carriage she was fortunate enough to overhear that in the compartment were two children with measles—which, of course, meant finding room elsewhere in the train. I should be obliged if you would be so good as to advise me if the law really allows this wholesale spread of disease. I may mention I have been on such popular conveyances as the General Steam Navigation Co.'s steamers in the summer time and have been shocked to see parents treating their children (with whooping cough) to the sea breezes, and other people's children to the chance of catching this most contagious disease.

But surely it is an offence, visitable by fine or imprisonment, for a parent to permit an infectious child to travel by a public conveyance? Our correspondent should have set the law in motion.

A CHEEKY CLERK.

LAY LITIGANTS, PLEASE NOTE.

Everyone knows that the Lord's Day Observance Act, beloved of Sabbatarian bigots, dates from the reign of Charles II. A Sunday trader recently convicted at the Batley Police Court has a vivid sense of the fitness of things, and he argues that mediæval penalties may fitly punish the breach of an antiquated statute. When fined five shillings he pleaded to be allowed, in the alternative, to commute this impost for "so long" in the stocks. We see much to recommend the suggestion. The reinstatement of stocks, whipping post, and pillory might do much to arouse public opinion to the absurdity of applying seventeenth century law to twentieth century conditions.

Like most consequential nobodies, Mr. Welman, the Clerk to the Batley Bench, is lamentably deficient in the saving grace of humour. He appears to have been much nettled by the defendant's suggestion, and in reply to further argument loftily declared, "I cannot argue with you. Bring your solicitor and I will discuss the point with him." Since Mr. Welman likes to be addressed in grim earnest, we would respectfully suggest to him that it is no part of his duty to "argue" with people at all. His business is to advise the Justices and to record the proceedings of the Court. If the Magistrates in their wisdom have raised him to the seat of judgment, or if, which is more likely, he has impudently usurped the functions of the Bench, we then submit that he is by law compelled to hear a defendant's arguments, and the more so when that defendant is without legal representation. We are aware that many legal "jacks-in-office" are apt to ride roughshod over lay remonstrances, reserving their honeyed sweetness for their professional confreres, but it is none the less a fact that a layman has a right to be heard on his own behalf in any Court in the realm, and is entitled to all the courtesy and latitude habitually accorded to professional advocates. If Mr. Welman doubts our word, let him "go and discuss the matter with a solicitor," and then amend his ways. Like the Sabbatarian zealots among his magisterial masters, he was born a few centuries too late. The Star Chamber would have afforded fine scope for his peculiar notions of judicial decorum.

AN ILLEGAL FINE.

IGNORANT JUSTICES FLOUT THE LAW.

A myriad notice boards notwithstanding, a trespasser may not be "prosecuted," but he may be thrown out, and the right to eject an interloper is as old as the Common Law of England.

Mr. Chas. B. Gaunt, a Lowestoft barber, was recently prosecuted before the local Bench for assaulting a man named Kinder. Kinder occupied a room over Gaunt's shop, and the barber permitted him to pass through the shop to receive his letters from the postman at the front door. Instead of using this privilege in a reasonable manner, Kinder seems to have formed an objectionable habit of standing about in the doorway so as to obstruct the passage of customers in and out of the shop. Gaunt was naturally annoyed by this want of consideration for his business interests, and requested Kinder to keep away from the entrance. With stupid obstinacy, the man appears to have disregarded this very reasonable remonstrance, and finally Gaunt seized the obstructive gentleman by the collar and gently, but firmly, propelled him into the street.

No undue force was used, and Kinder received no hurt, except perhaps to his dignity. The barber was perfectly justified in his action. Kinder was obviously a trespasser, and after his refusal to leave the premises Gaunt was fully entitled to eject him with reasonable force. In so doing he was merely exercising a universal legal right.

Law, however, is apparently not the forte of the Lowestoft Justices. They convicted the barber of assault and fined him fifteen shillings. We hold that this conviction was flagrantly illegal and the fine grossly unjust. For their reputation's sake we urge the Lowestoft Bench to secure the services of a Clerk with at least a nodding acquaintance with elementary law.

Exercise your Knowledge of cricket and win a fortune. See page 871.

A CUNNING COMPETITION CROOK.

SOPHISTICAL SHARP'S SOLICITUDE FOR HIS SKIN.

Montague Vernon, of 56, Green Lanes, Stoke Newington, N., the competition crook whom we recently exposed, has favoured us, by way of "explanation," with a letter and an advance proof of what he pompously terms "Mr. Vernon's Weekly Letter." These documents are an amazing mixture of bold mendacity and timorous cunning. It will be remembered that he inserted an advertisement in a weekly journal, announcing in gigantic type, "A Grand Double! 'John Bull,' £450. Capital Idea—Advertiser's Artfulness. Supplied by us to a client"—followed in the same prominent manner by the name of a contemporary and the words and figures "£500. Bitter—Buying Experience. Supplied by us to a client." As we have already pointed out, no such prize has ever been won from us by means of such a "Bullet." The veracious Vernon admits this, and also confesses that it is untrue that £500 was gained by the other effort quoted—despite the definite statement that they were "supplied by us to a client"! But he has the amazing effrontery to state that the circular was "merely satirical of the kind of solutionist advertisement which appears in at least two weekly periodicals." With the cowardly regard for the safety of his own carcass so characteristic of sophistical sharps of the Vernon variety, he has artfully sought to place himself beyond the reach of unpleasant consequences by inserting what he doubtless regards as a phrase which keeps him on the right side of the law. He unobtrusively prints, in microscopic type, in the middle of his announcement: "Don't be misled by subtly-worded advertisements, designed solely to catch the unwary. I give you a sample. See my article, 'Another £500 won,' which appears in this week's 'Letter.'" But Vernon is in a fool's paradise—for the sample referred to is clearly—not his own artful catch—but that contained in his article, and deals with an entirely different matter to that so dishonestly blazoned before the public—having, in fact, regard to a deception upon his clients by a provincial practitioner in the same line of business.

But our careful crook has another plea in his defence—he evidently feels some misgiving (and no wonder!) regarding the conclusiveness of the first: "Oh," he says, "if John Bull had rubbed his eyes, the very first letter would have given him the cue. 'A Grand Double'—not 'OUR Grand Double.'" Vernon should go back to honest work—we gather that he was at one time a printer—he evidently has not the brains to continue, with safety to himself, such a business as that on which he has now embarked. He who would sail just to windward of the law should know all the ropes—Vernon is a landlubber endeavouring to gain a disreputable living in dirty water.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER!

BORO' BOYS' BRIGADE BANDITTI BANISHED.

Our recent exposure of the "Boro' Self-Help Working Lads' Brigade" has rapidly borne fruit, for we have received a visit from a Mr. Taylor, whom we gather to be the proprietor of J. Stratton and Sons—whose premises, 43 and 44, Great Dover Street, S.E., have been used as the address of the "Brigade," and who intimated that the concern would no longer be permitted that accommodation. In the course of conversation Mr. Taylor admitted that the term "Lads'" was a misnomer, those taking round the brushes being men—most of them were, in fact, of quite mature age when the concern was started six years ago, being time-expired soldiers! He confessed that it was in no sense a "charity," and that it could not properly be said to be a "Brigade," whilst the goods are not made by the men, despite the exhortation to "support home industries."

Stratton's would seem to have taken an unnecessarily long time to come to the conclusion that their aiding and abetting such a concern, by the use of their address, was undesirable, but their dilatoriness is, perhaps, understandable in view of the slowness with which their representative in conversation drew the inevitable and clear conclusions from his own sweeping admissions.

REPENTING AT LEISURE.

TWO LETTERS AND A PLAIN MORAL.

Some few weeks ago, when an agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway was in this country booking cheap labour for the cars, we uttered a word of warning. One young fellow who had actually paid a deposit on his passage made a call at our offices and asked our advice. We told him to forfeit his deposit rather than accept the place. The following letters speak for themselves:—

> Enclosed is a letter received by my brother who, against your advice, went to Canada with a twelve months' contract as a first-class waiter on the C.P. Ry., and you may use this letter to warn others of what they have to go through after paying their own fare out.

Here is the emigrant's letter:—

> My Dear Parents,—You can see by the above I have arrived here and have not done any work yet. I won't dwell on the C.P.R. job, but it is no good, so I have to get what work I can. They have messed us about now for a week, and now we are still here. Anyway, it is no use telling you troubles, but I am going to stay the season in Canada and be home for the winter. I know what it means—hard graft and nothing for it. I shan't write again for some time, as things are so unsettled and you cannot write when you are unsettled. Out of 160 men that came out here with me, half have gone away and some returned to England by the same boat they came on. I need not tell you the terrible journey we had on the boat. The food was disgraceful, and terribly cold and rough, and a dirty ship. Don't trouble to write by return, as I don't know where I shall be yet. With best love.

Well, the young fellow cannot blame us. Some day we are in hopes that an emigrant will turn up with sufficient spirit to prosecute these fair promisers. If it should ever be the case there will be no lack of evidence to convict them, for they lie worse than any quack at a country fair.

LADY KILLERS.

SHOULD OFFICER CO-RESPONDENTS BE RETIRED?

We are asked—probably by an interested party—if we know of any *recent* Order whereby officers of his Majesty's Army, being co-respondents in a divorce action, are called upon to resign. We do not. What we do know is that some twelve months ago a circular letter was forwarded to Commanding Officers stating that such moral delinquents should have their names brought before the Army Council with a view to their retirement. The circular letter—as is usual with such official documents—was, however, only a piece of red-tape, because King's Regulations already had provided for the retirement of any officer whose character has been besmirched. Here is the clause:—

> Every Officer, whose character or conduct as an officer and gentleman has been impugned, must submit the case within a reasonable time to his Commanding Officer.

As a matter of fact, both King's Regulations and War Office circular letters are framed to be broken. It is *possible* to imagine a captain in the Scarlet Lancers approaching his colonel, and saying, "I'm afraid my character has been impugned, sir. I was co-respondent in the recent Flighty Filbert's divorce case; so, according to King's Regulations, I lay my sword at your feet." A less difficult stretch of fancy is to conceive what the colonel would say—or rather do. He would doubtless poke the captain in the ribs and rush him into the mess for a scotch and soda, over the beverage endeavouring to elicit the address of the lady. Many people argue that an officer who can be such a cad as to become a co-respondent should be fired out of the Army. We pass no opinion, but it is certainly remarkable that the best soldiers and sailors in our history have either been religious fanatics or men who have tasted forbidden matrimonial fruit. Then, if officers are to retire in such circumstances, why not doctors, lawyers and other professional men? We are fully aware, though, that in some cases immediate retirement would be highly advantageous. For instance, suppose a colonel had a charming wife, many years his junior, who gave a captain the "glad eye," and eventually—well, he was co-respondent. Fancy the captain continuing to serve under the colonel! Bow wow!!

A new and amusing competition, "Happy Couples," begins in "Mary Bull"—on sale Friday.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

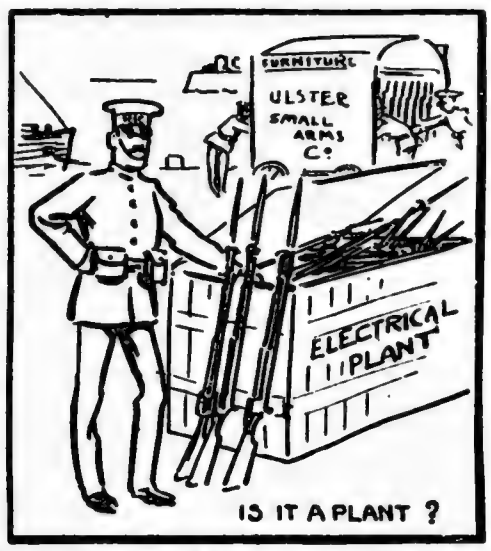
BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

It must be admitted it seems rather odd
That both H. H. Hilton and Muriel Dodd
To Cheshire belong, for they, if you please,
Of amateur golfers are reckoned the cheese.

John Bull with the Derby of Nineteen Thirteen
Is somewhat disgusted, it's plain to be seen;
He sweeps up the mess in a bit of a pet,
And though he forgives, he's not like to forget.

The pigeons by Boot's and by Illingworth flown
From London to Shipley and Pontefract town,
Are much like the lies by all party hacks loosed—
For sooner or later some come home to roost.

Forbes Robertson finally (?) now plays the Dane;
Though many still hope they will see him again
But in our opinion, if not of the rest,
It's wise to retire with one's powers at their best.



That "Ulster will fight" appears no idle threat
If Orangemen weapons and powder can get;
The prospect the Government plainly alarms,
Especially since finding those cases of arms.

The Chesterton action is finished—Hooray!
But now the tune's over, the piper's to pay;
Ten thousand costs, and a hundred pound fine—
Where the cash will be found we cannot divine.

"JAGGERS."

DISTRICT MESSENGERS' MENDICITY.

For sheer impudence, commend us to the Directors of the District Messenger Co., who are pleading in the Press for funds to send their servants to the seaside for a week. We put it to the titled heads of this Company that it would be more honourable if they would give their boys a living wage that would enable them to pay for their own holiday. Speaking with an intelligent little fellow who came to see us with a message, we asked him what he thought of the matter. He voted with both hands for being self-supporting. Of course, under present conditions it is impossible for these little chaps to make ends meet. When first they enter the service they receive 6s. a week and gradually achieve the maximum of half-a-sovereign. They work ten hours a day, and on Sundays eight hours. Out of their pay twopence a week is stopped for insurance of parcels. Nor is their work a bed of roses in spite of all the puffs the service has received at intervals in the Press. Periodically they have to perform night duty, starting work at 11 p.m. and continuing until 7 a.m. During these hours they have frequently to walk long distances, in all weathers, and some of the work they have to perform at times is far from congenial. While we often hear of one of these lads taking journeys to the Continent at a moment's notice, not a word is ever uttered about some of the very peculiar jobs they are frequently required to undertake.

THE MERCHANT SHIPPING BILL.

A WORD WITH THE BOARD OF TRADE.

There is a Bill now before Parliament dealing with the certification of officers of home-trade cargo ships. While the existing law compels home-trade passenger ships to carry duly certificated officers, there is no such obligation on home-trade cargo vessels.

But for vessels to "carry" a certificated officer does not seem to us to be quite sufficient. He may be down in his cabin having a hand at nap with the cabin-boy. The National Union of Mates also are fully alive to this point, for quite recently the Secretary addressed the following letter to the Board of Trade:—

> I have been requested by my Management Committee to inquire as to whether it is compulsory for every steamer—under way—to have an officer on the bridge in charge.

And here is the reply:—

> In reply to your letter of the 24th inst., asking whether it is compulsory for every steamship to have an officer on the bridge in charge, I am directed by the Board of Trade to say that there is no statutory requirement to this effect.

Our view is that the sooner there is some statutory provision in this direction, the better. So far back as 1896 a Committee of practical seamen, appointed by the Board of Trade to inquire into this and other matters, recommended that all vessels under way should have a certificated officer on the bridge. But what's the use of Committees of Inquiry?

More £5 Notes as Holiday Prizes. See page 878.

RICKETY REGISTRATION.

A PRETTY POINT FOR POSTAL PUNDITS.

A Derbyshire reader's curious experience seems to indicate that the registration of a postal packet is by no means an infallible guarantee against loss.

The Barnett Wallpaper Co., of Manchester, advertise extensively in Midland newspapers. In March last our correspondent sent to them for a pattern book. He selected his papers and then returned the book to the firm in a registered parcel, together with £1 13s. 5d. in coin, the price of the goods he had chosen. The receipt of the parcel was not acknowledged—but the sender, relying absolutely upon the registration, took no action till a fortnight later, when he wrote to the Company urging them to carry out his order without delay. By return of post, he was informed that the firm could find no trace of his earlier communication.

Dismayed at this intimation, our correspondent at once replied, minutely describing the contents of the parcel and giving details of its registration, but all to no purpose. In a further epistle the firm disclaimed all knowledge of the receipt of a registered parcel from the sender and urged him to take the matter up with the Post Office without delay.

Nothing could be simpler. Our correspondent had, of course, retained the certificate of registration and a certificate of delivery from the Manchester Post Office was speedily forthcoming. It was then clear that the registered parcel had been delivered to the Barnett Wallpaper Company and its receipt had been acknowledged by the signature W. Hoghton—presumably an employee of the firm. Our correspondent at once forwarded these conclusive documents to the Company. By this time he had been compelled to order his wallpapers elsewhere, and he therefore demanded the return of his money. For reply he received the following letter:—

> Your information has enabled us to trace the receipt of the parcel and we have laid aside the pattern book—it contained nothing whatever, there is neither order sheet nor cash, nor the slightest trace of anything of the kind.
>
> If cash was put in an envelope and put inside the book, it must have been lost in transit and we most certainly have never received it.

This illuminating missive was dated April 26th. There must surely be something seriously wrong with the internal arrangements of the Barnett concern when it takes them a month to trace the receipt of a registered parcel. We impute no impropriety to the firm—for aught we know their explanation of the untoward occurrence may be a perfectly sound one. The money may have been lost in transit—or in the office. Coin is an elusive medium. But what is our correspondent's position? He is a poor man, and the loss of this money will be a serious blow to him. The case raises a number of nice points as to the precise value and effect of registration. The signature of the Company's servant clearly absolves the Postal authorities from liability. This being so, we presume that the signature is evidence that the parcel was received *intact*. If it merely evidences the receipt of a registered *envelope or cover* nine-tenths of the security of registration is gone. To vary the problem, does registration afford security against partial, or only against total, loss? As far as we know, the point has never been judicially determined. Justice obviously demands that our correspondent should be entitled to recover from the firm on proof of the parcel's original contents and that the firm should have a claim to indemnity from the Post Office on proof of damage in transit. Unhappily, however, law and justice are oft as the poles asunder.

ANOTHER LUCKY READER.

£10 AGAIN PAID FOR A SPECIFIED COPY.

We have had much pleasure in forwarding to Mr. Robert F. Jolly, of 50, Springfield Lane, Ipswich, a cheque for £10, he being the fortunate holder of the copy of JOHN BULL dated May 24th, bearing the number 802632, for which we inquired the following week. As will be seen from the announcement on page 1, we are offering a similar sum for a particular copy of our last issue.

BOUNCING BAILIFFS.

FOUR-AND-SIX RENT AND SEVEN-AND-SIX COSTS!

A Nottingham correspondent recently gave notice to leave his cottage. He quitted the premises a day or so before the period had expired, but although his rent had been paid regularly up to date he was unfortunately not in a position to settle for the last week—a matter of four shillings and sixpence.

His furniture was transferred to another cottage in the vicinity—openly and in the light of day. There was nothing clandestine or fraudulent about the removal. Yet, in a little more than a week the landlord's bailiffs were at the door of his new home. Our correspondent was away at the time, and his wife was thoroughly terrified by the apparition. The men actually proceeded to distrain certain articles of furniture, a dresser, an overmantel, a table and an armchair—pretty good for four and sixpence!—and a "man in possession" was soon snugly ensconced on the premises until such time as the articles could conveniently be removed. By dint of frantic efforts the frightened woman was fortunately able to beg or borrow the money, and the intruder at last departed with twelve shillings, being the amount of the rent and seven and sixpence costs!

We repeat that this outrage was not only harsh and unconscionable, but flagrantly illegal. A landlord cannot follow a defaulting tenant's goods, unless he can show that they have been removed secretly and with intent to defraud.

MODERN MASSACRE OF THE INNOCENTS.

THE BOGUS "BOARD'S" CALLOUSNESS TO CHILDREN.

Lord Mersey, in his celebrated *Titanic* Recommendations—none of which appears, so far, to have been carried out—laid it down that life-jackets for children should be supplied. It had not, apparently, up till then struck the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Speaker of the Irish Parliament that those adapted to adults slid over the poor little ones' heads! The Board of Trade, in their new Regulations, made a great parade of an order that in all passenger vessels "a sufficient number of life-jackets suitable for children should be carried." The Board's officials, apparently discovering that this piece of practical wisdom was out of harmony with all the traditions of the Department, immediately proceeded by "Circular No. 1531," issued to their Surveyors, to nullify it, merely because up to April 2nd last only two kinds of children's jackets had been "approved"—they stating that shipowners were not to be compelled to act upon this useful and sensible recommendation. The little ones are, therefore, now to go without suitable jackets—for all the Board cares, the youngsters may drown! Could anything be more stupidly wicked? Stupid, because if but two kinds of jackets have been passed, the shipowners could have been made to supply one or both.

Will some independent member of Parliament bully Buxton into making his underlings do their duty?

BLUFFED BANDSMEN.

MUFTI MAKINGS OF MILITARY MUSICIANS.

We suggest to the officer commanding the Royal Garrison Artillery, Portsmouth, that the grave discontent amongst members of the band demands his immediate attention. For some years it has been the custom of certain bandsmen to undertake (with the consent of the bandmaster) engagements to augment the orchestras of the Philharmonic Society and the Temperance Choral Union—the men, of course, appearing in civilian dress. Until 12 months ago things seem to have worked smoothly, for the men were paid individually by their employers. But trouble has now arisen owing to payment being made through the bandmaster, who in turn settles with the men—not, however, until he has deducted half-a-crown from each. What the men want to know is, what becomes of this money? That they should have been forced to break the Army rules and regulations in attempting to solve a simple problem like this shows what a reign of terror exists.

Exercise your Knowledge of cricket, and win a fortune. See page 871.

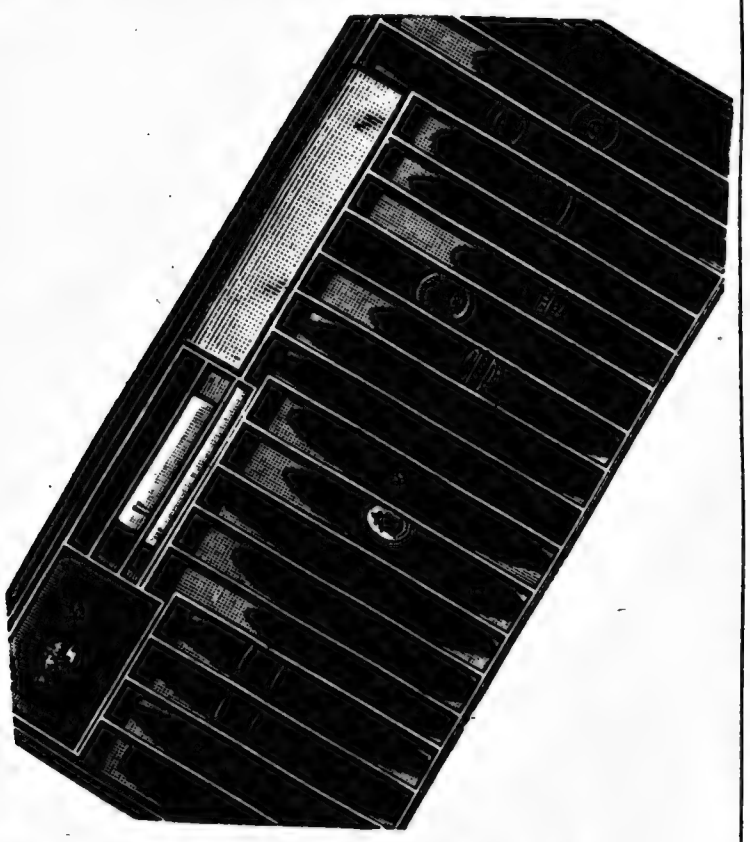
with Martins compliments

You are the Judge.

to smokers of choice cigars

10,000 of these 10/- cabinets of samples

from the Largest Mail Order Cigar House in the World **FREE**



Send no money

Here is a unique opportunity for every smoker to experiment with twenty cigars and find—at no cost to himself—just the cigar which suits his palate and his purse.

This deliberate choice of the right cigar at the right price *after the most careful selection* is a far better method than the old extravagant way of carelessly buying single cigars. The casual way is an expensive way since the smoker is often tempted to pay a higher price than he originally intended when he entered the shop, because he does not see anything he fancies at his own figure.

Smokers, therefore, will eagerly seize this splendid opportunity of finding "just the right cigar."

How to get the Cabinet.

Send no money.

Just apply on your headed notepaper (or enclose your visiting card), together with the Request form, and the Cabinet will be sent to you at once, post paid.

If, after smoking all the twenty cigars it contains, you decide to purchase a box of 100 (even if only at 15/- per 100), *no charge whatever is made for the 10/- Cabinet of Samples.*

On the other hand, if you should not wish to purchase 100 of these cigars, then you have to send 6/6 only for the 10/- worth of samples.

In other words, we will share the cost of the experiment with you.

So you see you get something either way.

You get 10/- worth free if you order 100 cigars.

You get 3/6 worth free if you only keep the 20 samples.

Please understand there is no obligation to purchase 100—you do just-as-you-please.

The expense entailed in the distribution is naturally so great that we must adhere strictly to the "one-man-one-cabinet" rule, and anyone who wishes for a second cabinet must pay the full price of 10/-.

A Cabinet of Pleasure.

Martins "Cabinet of Samples" contains 20 cigars of all sizes, all shapes, all flavours, and all prices. You are, therefore, sure to find a cigar that is just *your* idea of what a good cigar should be.

There is the Regal Ideales, over half a foot long. There is the famous Upmann at 75/- per 100 and the Regal (Royales), at 100/- per 100, the kind of cigar that is smoked by Ambassadors or Cabinet Ministers at the Savoy or the Ritz.

But few men can afford to smoke such magnificent tobacco all day and every day, and so the Cabinet includes little after-breakfast cigars—the Porto Santo at 15/- per 100 and the Chez Nous at 18/- per 100, which can be smoked in the Tube or in the train on the way to the office.

Act Now.

The expense of making this sample distribution is so great that the offer cannot remain open for long, and you should apply early to avoid disappointment.

Do not be too late. Send your application at once; *now*—while you think of it. Remember, *send no money*.

Tear off here

TO

Martins
Formerly Martin Bros
25. Cheapside.
London. E.C.

Request Form.

Please send me the Cabinet of 20 sample cigars (value 10/-), on condition that if I buy 100 cigars the same as any of the samples within 30 days, you will charge me nothing for the 10/- worth of samples. On the other hand, if I do not buy 100 of any of these cigars, I will pay you 6/6 only for the 10/- box of samples.

I have pinned my card or letter-heading to this request form, and signed my name.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Date.....

119

Martins *Formerly Martin Bros* *have* ***120,000*** *satisfied customers in Great Britain alone.*

THAT "REMARKABLE ARTICLE"!

A SUBJECT OF INNOCENT MERRIMENT AT THE G.P.O.

The other week a contemporary issued the following startling contents bill:—"Spies in the G.P.O. See Our Remarkable Article." It certainly deserves the title of remarkable. On reading the article the hardest heart must soften with pity for the lot of the poor G.P.O. sorter, for he is stated to be so beset by spies ("Pinkertons" or "Pinks," the writer tells us they are called) that his life must be a misery to him. They not only spy on him, but they report him secretly and get him punished with "Turkey" or "The Bird"—meaning extra duty without pay—besides getting his increment of wages stopped, thus costing him hundreds of pounds. The writer pays a compliment to the Pinkertons by telling us that they are infallible in tracking and convicting postal thieves. This force is described as more efficient in espionage than the secret services of France and Russia. We are told that they even report the poor sorter for "yawning," "lack of energy," and "lack of initiative."

In the same article the "Fawcett Association" (the Sorters' Trade Union) is mentioned. The officials of that body cannot feel flattered that the public should be given to understand that they are such a namby-pamby lot as to submit to such treatment by the authorities. Something very much the reverse is the actual fact, for the "Fawcett Association" keeps a very watchful eye on the treatment of its members, and successfully claims a considerable voice in all matters governing the sorting force.

We will give our readers the actual facts. The evils of the Pinkerton system were rife in the G.P.O. *in the year* 1895. A body of spies was established, and naturally met with the strong hostility of the Fawcett Association. A vehement protest was lodged before the "Tweedmouth Committee of Inquiry" in 1897; and although an official endeavoured to defend the system, the late Sir Spencer Walpole (who, as Secretary of the G.P.O., sat as a member of the Inter-Departmental Committee), quietly and diplomatically dispersed the objectionable force. There has, therefore, not been a complaint on the subject for many years. The supervising heads of the sorting office are personally responsible for getting the proper amount of work from their subordinates, and the relations between these two bodies are friendly and cordial.

The objectionable Pinkerton force existed so long ago that several are dead and many retired on pension. By the way, two were convicted themselves of thieving and sent to prison. For some considerable number of years the term "Pinkerton" has been understood to signify the few officials who are engaged in preventing and detecting crime in the G.P.O., and they are acknowledged by everybody to be necessary and useful. Even our contemporary itself knew this some years ago, for *on October 5th, 1907, it published a quite truthful article on "Postal Pinkerton."*

The staff at the G.P.O. wonder who has caught the editor napping, and palmed *twenty-six-year-old* incidents on to him as indicative of the G.P.O. of to-day.

FISHY FISH MERCHANTS.

WHERE POSTPONED-PAYMENTS ARE PREFERABLE.

A Hampshire reader wishes to warn fellow JOHN BULLites as to the risk they run when sending postal orders to certain advertising "Fish Companies." He tells us that his experience has been to receive a kit of fish in no way corresponding with the order, together with a postcard stating that the vendors have done their utmost, and promising to make up deficiencies upon the next occasion. The stuff supplied being little better than offal, the purchaser has but scant faith in this promise, so demands the return of his money, or a portion of it. He can, however, usually get no reply to this natural request. There are, of course, a good many difficulties to be overcome in connection with such a business, but one of the most obvious precautions a prospective purchaser might adopt would be to deal only with a firm prepared to deliver on receipt of a postal-order the payment of which has been postponed for a day or two.

OH! FOR A BUSINESS BAR!

PLUCKY COUNSEL AND RAMPANT RECORDER.

The etiquette of the Bar of England is a fearful and wonderful thing. As long as absurd professional ordinances merely serve to thwart the ambition of struggling juniors and to swell the bloated incomes of thriving "silks" we are unmoved, but when the fetish of "etiquette" becomes an engine for the oppression of the lay client it is time to protest.

Mr. Vincent Dimmer, barrister-at-law, recently made his bow to the Recorder at the Old Bailey and tendered a "personal explanation." Mr. Dimmer rested under a fell suspicion. He was briefed for the defence of two men indicted for a £20,000 jewel robbery, and garrulous gossips whispered that he had sought an interview with his clients in the fastness of Brixton Prison—a sane and practical proceeding which apparently is anathema to the etiquette-mongers of the Inns. In vain Mr. Dimmer pleaded that the practice of interviewing prisoners on remand was sanctioned by common usage. "Do you deny that you visited the prison?" demanded the Recorder, fiercely. Counsel could not deny the soft impeachment. "There is a tribunal to deal with these matters," declared the Judge, with ominous severity. Luckless Dimmer!

But where, in the name of commonsense, is the harm? Should not the interests of clients be the supreme consideration? If a barrister considers that a direct interview with a prisoner will strengthen his hands in the hour of trial, by what right does the Recorder of London or any other professional pundit presume to hamper him in the work for which he is paid? Counsel enjoy exclusive privileges of immense value, which are protected with the utmost rigour of the law, and they have no right to fetter their usefulness with a mass of absurd and meaningless restrictions. We compliment Mr. Vincent Dimmer on his plucky stand for his clients' interests. May he flourish like the green bay tree!

TERRIFYING THE TEUTON.

MOCK MEN-O'-WAR IN THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

Not so long ago when Chinese gunners tremblingly discharged in earnest some wonderful cannon which they had treasured for centuries the result was direful—to themselves. We fear greatly that the extraordinary experiment in arming one or two trading boats with 4.7 guns is likely to yield a similar result. At any rate, an explanation seems to be required of the principle adopted by the Admiralty in the selection of these steamers. We could understand mail boats, such as those of the Royal Mail Line, with their important freights and large numbers of passengers, being so armed, but Press peans seem out of place over the installation of great weapons on cheaply-built vessels like the *La Crentina*, *La Rosarina*, etc., e.c.—which are merely tramps, lifted out of the commonest category only by a slight acceleration of speed due to their being in the chilled meat trade. Yet the finer and more powerful vessels belonging to Lamport and Holt and the Royal Mail Company, engaged in the same trade, sailing over the same route, and carrying the mails, are not armed in any way!

Perhaps the Admiralty will also tell us whether the guns fitted on these boats have ever been actually fired. Another point requiring elucidation is whether the structure of the vessels has been strengthened; if not, we have no hesitation in predicting—and our readers will remember that our predictions (especially in Maritime affairs) have a knack of coming true—that the first time the guns are fired the platforms will collapse and a second shot will be impossible. The Admiralty might also say whether they are insisting upon the masters and mates and part of the crew being trained or Royal Naval Reserve men; if not, who are to keep the guns in order and fire them if necessary?

The whole thing seems to be a poor attempt at bluff—and an utterly useless expense, as it will certainly not frighten the Germans. We are sure Winston can devise a better game than this.

Remember! over 1,100 "Bullets" prizes *in cash*—£500 to 2/6—offered weekly.

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Formerly the properties of VISCOUNT PEEL, HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF RUTLAND, THE LATE LORD LISTER, LADY MARGARET JENKIN & LORD NORBURY & others,

NOW ON SALE.

THE NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET Furniture & Antique Depositories, Ltd.,

92, 93, 94, NEWMAN ST., OXFORD ST., W.

The following is an abbreviated list of goods now to be seen.

The Bedroom Furniture Comprises 50 Bedrooms

8	Oak Bedroom Suites, comprising Wardrobes with Bevelled Plate Glass Doors, full Dressing Chest, Washstand with Marble Top and Tile Back and Chair	24	17 6
4	White Enamel Bedroom Suites, complete	4	4 0
3	Superior well-made Oak Bedroom Suites, Reflex Mirrors to Dressing Table	6	6 0
5	Inlaid Sheraton Design Bedroom Suites, handsome design	8	10 0
8	Oak Bedsteads fitted with Combination Wire	0	18 6
3	3-ft. White and Brass Bedsteads, equal to new	1	2 6
4	Artistic Design White Bedroom Suites, large Bevelled Plate Glass, Door to Wardrobe, Tall Dressing Chest, Washstand and 2 Chairs	6	15 0
	Antique Mahogany Bow Front Chest of Drawers	3	15 0
4	Large size Oak Bedroom Suites (worth double)	8	19 6
6	Full Size Oak Bedsteads, with Sanitary Wire Overlay, Bolster and 2 Pillows (Bedding equal to new)	3	3 0
3	Inlaid Sheraton Design Bedroom Suites, with Shaving Mirror to Washstand	11	11 0
4	Large size Sheraton Design Bedroom Suites, Oval Plate Glass to Wardrobe and Reflex Mirrors to Dressing Table	15	10 0
4	Full size Sheraton Design Bedsteads, complete	3	10 0
	Pair of Square Tube Brass Bedsteads	4	10 0
	Full size Massive Brass Bedstead and Cable Edge Wire Spring	5	5 0
3	Large Double Door Sheraton Bedroom Suites	17	10 0
6	ft 6 in. Mahogany Wardrobe, fitted 2-3rds Hanging and 1-3rd Drawers and Trays, a bargain	11	10 0
	A Fine Old English Mahogany Tall Boy Chest of 9 Drawers	12	10 0
2	6-ft. Sheraton Design Bedroom Suites	25	0 0
	6-ft. Louis XV. Design Bedroom Suite, exquisite design	31	10 0

Dining-room Furniture, etc., continued—

Oak Roll Top Desk	24	15 0
Large size Chesterfield and 2 very comfortable Easy Chairs in Real Leather	15	19 6
4 Open Dwarf Bookcases	1	5 0
Set of "William and Mary" Design Chairs	7	15 0
Carved Brown Oak Sideboard, fitted with large Bevelled Plate Glass and Cupboards under	7	19 6
7ft. Mahogany Pedestal Sideboard	10	10 0
21 very comfortable Club Easy Chairs	1	15 6
5 ft. Bow Front Mahogany Queen Anne Sideboard, rail at back	10	12 6
6 ft. Black Carved Oak Sideboard, elaborately carved	19	19 6
15 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. Turkey Carpet	10	15 0
5 ft. Bow Front Sheraton Design Sideboard	6	15 0
6 ft. by 4 ft. Mahogany Dining Table	3	10 0
8 ft. by 4 ft. Massive Ball Claw Dining Table	10	10 0
6 ft. 6 in. Handsome Chippendale Design Sideboard	25	10 0

The Drawing-Rooms Comprise—

3 Louis XV. Design Cabinets	3	10 0
Handsome 7-piece Settee Suite	4	10 0
3 Mahogany Card Table	1	15 0
20 Occasional Chairs	0	8 6
Very fine Chesterfield, 2 very comfortable Easy Chairs, and 4 Solid Mahogany Small Chairs	12	15 0
An Upright Piano, by Westphall	18	18 0
A Decorated Satinwood Suite	8	15 0
3 Display Occasional Tables	1	17 6
A Music Cabinet	2	2 0
A Sheraton Design Glass Cabinet	3	10 0

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3 ft. 6 in. Carved Light Oak Dressing Table and Washstand	7	15 0
A pair of Inlaid Sheraton Design Bedsteads	2	18 6
2 Convertible Bed-Couches	3	3 0
Very fine 6 ft. 6 in. Sheraton Bedroom Suite, comprising Wardrobe, with 2 Plate Glass Mirrors to Wardrobe, Dressing Chest, 4 ft. 6in. wide, with large Mirror at back, 4 ft. Washstand with Cupboards under Marble Top and Back, 3 Chairs, Pedestal Cupboard and Towel Rail	63	0 0
A very fine Exhibition Satin Wood Bedroom Suite, 7 ft. Wardrobe, 4 ft. 6 in. Pedestal Dressing Table, and 4 ft. 6 in. Washstand. This suite is one rarely to be seen, and all connoisseurs of high-class work should not fail to inspect this article	110	0 0

The Dining-rooms, Smoking-rooms and Libraries comprise—

3 4 ft. 6 in. Oak Sideboards	3	12 6
Set of 8 Chairs (6 smalls and 2 Carvers)	4	15 0
3 Extending Dining Tables	1	2 6
18 Mahogany Queen Anne Design Dining Chairs	1	6 6
5 5 ft. Queen Anne Design Sideboards	8	10 0
Massive Elizabethan Design Sideboard	9	9 0
Set 8 Chairs, covered in Red Leather	10	15 0
Massive Carved Oak Table to match	3	10 0
20 Odd Dining Room Chairs each	0	10 0
12 Lounge Easy Chairs	0	18 6
Very well Upholstered 6 ft. 6 in. Chesterfield and very comfortable Easy Chairs, an absolute bargain	10	10 0
A very fine Antique Pedestal Sideboard, Inlaid Mahogany	12	10 0
6 Small Chairs, inlaid Mahogany and 2 Carving Chairs to match	12	10 0
A very fine Combination Billiard-Dining Table	15	15 0
A handsome set of Mahogany Ball and Claw Chairs, Leather Seats, worth double	10	10 0
6 ft. Louis XV. Design Sideboard, exquisite design	15	10 0
Chesterfield in Art Tapestry	4	10 0

10 Standard Lamps	0	18 0
Very fine Gilt Louis XVI. Drawing-room Suite, upholstered in French Tapestry	17	17 0
A Very fine Vernis Martin Cabinet	24	0 0
Vernis Martin Commode with hand-painted Panels	18	18 0
4 Gilt Berger Chairs	10	10 0
5 ft. 6 in. Chesterfield in Tapestry	3	15 0
Bureau Bookcase, Sheraton Design	6	6 0
Drop Front Bureau	2	15 0
Elegant Design Inlaid Mahogany China Cabinet	8	10 0
Pair of Inlaid Palm Stands	0	18 6

Pianos—

Piano in Rosewood Case, by Gustav Richter	21	10 0
Piano in Walt. Case, by Oetzmann	13	10 0
Piano in Ebonised Case, by Steinmayer	17	0 0
Piano in Walnut Case, by Collard and Collard	12	10 0
Transposing Piano in Burr Walt. Case, by Gigneif	25	0 0
Piano, by Carl Strauss	18	18 0
Piano, by Broadwood	24	10 0
Piano, by Hoffmann	15	10 0

(And several other Pianos in stock by well-known Makers).

Fine Turkey, Indian, Persian Carpets and Rugs, etc.—

20 Art Squares each	0	7 6
10 Bordered Tapestry Squares	1	5 0
About 20 Turkey Carpets, all sizes, from	3	15 0
15 Bordered Velvet Pile Carpets each	2	19 6
20 Sheepskin Rugs	0	12 6
About 500 Rugs, all good designs	0	7 6
12 by 15 Turkey Carpet	12	0 0
(10) 12 by 9 Axminster Carpets	3	10 0
15 very fine Brussels Carpets, from	2	10 0

Large quantity of Stair Carpet and Pale, etc. A large quantity of Cutlery, Bed and Table Linen always in Stock.

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HOURS OF BUSINESS: Open every day 9 till 8, except Saturday when we close at 1. Telephone: 1307 Central.

PIT SHAFT TRAGEDIES.

BY A COLLIERY MANAGER.

The pit shaft is the mining Chamber of Horrors; the mining cage is the miners' juggernaut.

The most recent (1911) Government figures tell us 100 men were killed and 632 men were injured in British pit shafts. About 40 per cent. of these injuries were preventable.

This needless sacrifice of limb and life (and profits, for they are costly tragedies) goes on from year to year without rebate. Mines' Inspectors report, "the shaft record is no credit to those concerned"; they "strongly recommend adoption of safety catches for cages," and "safety belts for shaftmen"; coroners' juries occasionally add a rider pointing out the necessity of using safety catches on cages or safety belts for shaftmen; sometimes miners may hold an indignation meeting, but both employers and the Home Office remain deaf to the necessity of adoption of admittedly practical appliances for safety.

Managers having over 3,500 pit cages, each up to 28 tons full weight, admit the existence of simple, practical, cheap, and apparently dangerproof safety catches "just suitable for their cages," but at about 100 pits only are safety catches used. During the year reported on over 136 cage ropes have broken at pits where officials know of, but neglect to use, competent safety catches; over 1,500 shaftmen do use safety belts, but probably 8,000 shaftmen are allowed to risk themselves and occasionally be sacrificed.

This neglect has often been described as being due to prejudice, indifference and moral cowardice of officials. It seems to me to be due to lack of power to value the commercial advantage of safety tackle. A cage smash costs an average of £4,000; a safety catch costs an average of £25; when a shaftman falls, it costs an average of £175 besides life lost; a safety belt costs about £1.

It is true the New Mines Act requires the winding ropes to be renewed every 3½ years, but as 90 per cent. of ropes break with less than 1½ years' usage, the new requirement is not likely to do much to remedy matters.

With all business parties indifferent to shaft safety, it seems time for public opinion to take the matter up.

HUMAN DOCUMENT ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

A WELCOME WINDFALL.

As we go to press, we have received an intimation from Mr. Patrick O'Brien that he has allocated £500 out of the amount set apart for charities, in connection with the recent JOHN BULL Derby Sweep, to our Human Document Fund. We shall deal further with the matter next week.

We have received the following which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCXLVII.—J. P. C., 2s. 6d.; "Old Nimrod," £1.

CCXLVIII.—L. C. B. C., 5s.; Messrs. J. P. and Sons, 10s.; W. A. W., 1s.; "Garforth," 6d.; "Alas," 2s. 6d.; "East Wemyss," 2s. 6d.; E. L. B., 1s.; E. M. H., 3d.; "Dribnair," 1s.; "Don," 6d.; J. H. N., 1s. 9d.; "Ex-Matloe," 5s.; E. C., 2s.

CCXLIX.—"Ivy Mary," 5s.; "Ladysmith," 3d.; H. S. C., 5s.; "A Bullet Trier," 2s.; M. A., 4s.; W. T. B., 2s. 6d. Parcels from: C. B. R., T. O. P., "Anon," "Anonymous," A. T., "Every Little Helps."

Mr. Connie Connolly, the winner of the £500 prize in our 33rd "Bullets" Competition, has kindly sent us £5, which we have much pleasure in distributing equally between Nos. CCXLIV., CCXLV., CCXLVII, CCXLVIII., CCXLIX.

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" fund by means of collecting boxes, which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work

LONDON.—Mr. F. Luschner, 151, Drury Lane, 1s. 6d.; Mr. G. Henwood, 61, Goodge Street, Tottenham Court Road, 1s. 5½d.; Mr. H. Thurston Burr, Cafe Shamrock, 467, Fore Street, Lr. Edmonton, 2s. 6d.; Mr. E. Newschwander, "Charing Cross Hotel," 1s. 8d.; Mr. F. J. Snagg, "Alma," Ordnance Road Enfield Lock, 1s. 10d.

EDINBURGH.—Mr. J. Stewart, 6, Little King Street, 2s. 5½d.

BRIGHTON.—Mr. B. Mose, "Bee-Hive," Trafalgar Street, 1s. 4d.; Mr. W. D. Barker 92, Preston Drive, 1s. 1d.; Messrs. Mantell and James, 1-2, Arundel Road, 2s. 5½d.

SHEFFIELD.—Mr. H. Athorne, 71, Broad Street Park, 1s. 2d.

Total 17s. 5½d., which we have allocated to CCXLVIII.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCL.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

ECHO OF A SENSATIONAL CASE.

Some months ago it was our painful duty to expose for the public good one of the blackest scoundrels who ever crossed our path—Edgar Power was the alias by which he was then known. Posing as a respectable citizen (and to the shame of the police he was allowed to do so, though, as a matter of fact, he was a thief, a forger, and a blackmailer), he was witness for the Crown in the Eastbourne murder trial. Although a married man, he had lured away a young girl and ruined her. He, on one occasion, stood by and allowed an innocent man to go to prison for a crime that he himself had committed. At the time we drew attention to his career he had descended to the meanest of callings—he was what is known as a "coppers' nark." In other words, he mixed with his own class, wormed out their lawless schemes, and then gave them away to the police. And yet he has a charming wife and two pretty little girls, aged 6 and 3 years. His last act of cruelty was when he—not for the first time—deserted them, two months ago. When Mrs. Power, in her despair, appealed to us for help, womanlike, she tried to shield her husband from blame. "He has been unfortunate," she said. We knew better, however. Seeing that it was useless to deny the bitter truth, the heart-broken woman then gave us the story of her married life. Here it is, told in her own words:—

> I left school when I was 15, and was apprenticed to the drapery trade. In 1903 I met my husband, who was then in the employ of a firm of solicitors and doing very well. We became engaged and I left my employment to get married. My troubles then commenced, through my husband getting into trouble with the police, and he received twelve months' imprisonment. At this time I had a baby boy. I returned to business, a friend looking after my child. I stood by my husband during his imprisonment, hoping, as he had had a good education and was exceptionally clever, that he would on his release do better. On coming out of prison he secured a job as milkman, got in touch with a man of means, and started business in the City. We changed our name, and things went along more or less smoothly until my third child was born. Then sickness came. I was taken into hospital, was there two months, and had a serious operation performed. Soon after coming out of hospital my eldest child died, my husband's business failed, and my home was sold up. We then went to live with friends, but they soon got tired of us and we got another little home together. This, however, did not last long, and my little ones and I soon found ourselves without a bed to lie on. Broken in health, I became downhearted—especially as two ladies called upon me with the information that an affiliation order had been made against my husband. Although too ill to work I had to make an effort, for my husband was not giving me anything. I got a situation in a drapery establishment at 15s. a week, my landlady looking after my children. I often existed all day on a few biscuits. The anxiety for my children, however, and not knowing the whereabouts of my husband, left me a physical wreck.

The sufferings of the poor creature—indeed, she is little more than a girl, being only 27 years of age—told without reservation, would cry aloud for vengeance. The little family must be saved. First of all they must go into the country or the seaside for a couple of weeks, as the mother's health has been reduced to a pitable state. Can anyone supply us with tickets for a convalescent home? While the young mother is recuperating, we shall use our best endeavours to obtain her a situation. If we can manage this, satisfactory arrangements are already made for the children. At the time of the murder case a great deal of public sympathy was evinced in regard to the fate of the unhappy girl, Florence Seymour. The claim of the wife is much stronger, as the strictest Puritan could not say that she has contributed to her own sufferings

A "Mauve" coupon means the opportunity of winning *an extra* £50 cricket prize. See page 871.

POLICE & TAILORS

What is said about well-known Clothing Firm.

For months past the enterprising firm of tailors, Messrs. H. Thomas and Co., 142, Grays Inn Road, London, W.C., have offered a remarkable bargain to "John Bull" readers—viz., a gent's complete suit made to measure from really good materials, in up-to-date designs, for only 15s. 6d. The offer is made only to "John Bull" readers and money is refunded if entire satisfaction is not given. Those who still have doubts respecting the offer should note that evidence of their straight dealing is given in a letter received from Mr. G. Scott, British Municipal Police, Hankow, China, who writes:—

"Thank you for your prompt execution of my order for 60 gents' suits. I am more than satisfied with the quality, workmanship of the suits, and think it is really marvellous how you can put them out at the money."

All readers requiring really smart business suits at 15s. 6d., 19s. 6d., 23s. 6d., or 30s. should send postcard for free patterns as offer underneath.

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GENT'S SUIT 15/6

ADVERTISING OFFER TO "JOHN BULL" READERS.

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Don't be sceptical. Realise that this is an advertising offer absolutely, and send us to-day merely a postcard for large range of patterns, measure chart, and fashion sheet. The materials will bear the closest scrutiny—then we fit you to your satisfaction or refund money. Why say more? Can we do more? Mention "John Bull" for when you see it there—IT IS SO.

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. . "Horbro" Collars are made in 36 shapes and quarter fittings in nearly every shape—thus ensuring that exactitude of style and fit which are essential to appearance and comfort. . . . . .

6d. each . . . . . 5/6 per Dozen.

. . Write to-day for the Collar Folder illustrating 36 styles and giving full details. Kindly mention this paper . . . . . .

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388, STRAND, W.C. And Branches throughout London.

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Pains Across Chest—Sleeplessness, Sickness and Acidity

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Mr. T. Walker, of 103, Geoffrey Street, Preston, Lancs, writes on December 6th, 1912: "It gives me much pleasure to inform you of the wonderful cure your Mother Seigel's Syrup has effected in my case. Some time ago I was a martyr to Indigestion—one of that numerous band who have to carefully consider beforehand everything they eat, and then all too frequently fail to escape the pains and penalties of Indigestion. Despite my utmost precaution, I used often to suffer the most dreadful pain across my chest and between my shoulders.

"Sleeplessness, too, was another of my symptoms, followed by sickness on rising in the morning, the vomit usually consisting of a hot, bitter fluid. I tried many medicines, but my first relief was brought about by Mother Seigel's Syrup. It took no more than three small bottles of that wonderful remedy to cure me entirely. I have sometimes taken Mother Seigel's Syrup since, but not for Indigestion—for it is, besides what is claimed for it, a wonderful all-round health-giver."

For over 40 years Mother Seigel's Syrup has been removing and preventing Indigestion. There is no better remedy for the common ailments of the stomach, liver and bowels. Carefully note what Mr. Walker says, and don't be put off with substitutes.

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A. H. & Co.

LIZA: "Is that right yer taking a turn at the Picture Palace, Jim?"
JIM: "Yes."
LIZA: "Wot is it?"
JIM: "Oh, I turns up the lights after the first lot o' pictures."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

THE DERBY OUTRAGE.

1ST SPORT: Rotten, I calls it—the rottenest blinkin' Derby I've bin to. Put me shirt on Craggynore to win, and the King's 'orse fur a place, and they both go darn like a dinner. I've done with 'orses nar—*and* wimmin!

2ND SPORT: Ah, there you've 'it it. Church the femme, as the French say. There's always a woman in it, even if yer don't see 'er.

1ST SPORT: Wimmin! I don't call things like them wimmin. I call 'em bits of 'ell. I ain't got no feelin' against 'em 'avin' the vote; it ain't that. Let 'em 'ave it if they want it. It won't make no odds. They'll still drop 'airpins in the street, I reckon, and serve art the glad eye. And they kin burn darn 'ouses an' blow up churches till they're black in the face, for awl I care. But w'en it comes to interferin' with a norse race, well!

2ND SPORT: Ought to be 'ung. I 'ad a bit on the King's 'orse meself. And I'll bet a tharsand parnds to a pinch o' snuff Anmer would 'ave won the race.

1ST SPORT: Not it. Orl right fur a place, p'r'aps. But Craggynore was the on'y 'orse in the field; and if I could git 'old of the blokes wot disqualified it fur bumpin' an' borin', *I'd* bump 'em an' bore 'em! My word; not 'arf.

CURATE: Er—excuse me, but what *is* bumping and boring, as applied to horse racing?

1ST SPORT: Playin' a dirty game, guv'ner. Thet's wot it is. Pullin' out an' gittin' in another 'orse's way, or squeezin' another 'orse onter the rails, instead of ridin' a straight race.

2ND SPORT: Like wot some of you religious sects do to each other, guv'ner.

1ST SPORT: Shut yer mouth.

CURATE: I'm afraid I don't quite follow.

2ND SPORT: Very likely not. Enny'ow, it's true. You're orl entered fur the 'Eavenly Stakes, but you ain't contented to ride a straight race. You bumps and bores one another, gittin' in each other's way and messin' each other up. I know. I seen it. Look at yer Nonconformists colt and yer Church of England filly—bumpin' an' borin' each other ter win the Welsh plate. You orl oughter be disqualified—the 'ole bally lot of yer.

CURATE: A very quaint illustration, and I fear there's a good deal of truth in it.

1ST SPORT: Don't you take no notice of 'im, guv'ner. 'E's dropped a bit at Epsom to-day—and so've I—and 'e ain't feelin' very well.

2ND SPORT: 'Oo ain't feelin' well?

1ST SPORT: You ain't, or you wouldn't tork sich blinkin' rot to a clergyman wot ain't interfered with you.

2ND SPORT: Wot erbart it? I ain't interfered with 'im, 'ave I?

1ST SPORT: Yuss, you 'ave. It ain't playin' the game, mate. 'E awsked me a civil question, and I give 'im a civil awnser. Wotcher wanter put yore spoke in for, upsettin' the 'ole compawtment?

CURATE: Pray don't dispute about it. It's *quite* all right. If anything I was rather interested.

2ND SPORT: 'Oo's upsettin' the 'ole compawtment?

1ST SPORT: *You* aw.

2ND SPORT: I'll upset you if yer gives me enny more lip.

1ST SPORT: You will?

2ND SPORT: Yuss, I will.

PORTER (*without*): Forest 'Ill.

1ST SPORT: 'Ere we aw. Come on, mate. We'll settle this artside.

Let "Bullets" pay for your Sum mer Holidays! See page 878.

GRAVES CYCLES

The most healthful and delightful way of viewing lovely scenery is on a high-quality, easy-running cycle. At a trifling expense, with no mechanical worries, and in perfect comfort and freedom, you may visit the beauty spots of the British Isles and enjoy the most exhilarating form of recreation which human ingenuity has ever devised. The Graves Cycle is ideal for Touring. Everything which goes to the building of a perfect cycle has been put into the Graves Machine.

NEVER BEFORE has been offered such a graceful, rigid machine at such a low price; never before such remarkable value; never before has been arranged such extraordinarily easy terms for such a superb machine. **Our low, competitive prices,** and our wonderfully simple Easy Payment Plan make the healthful invigorating delights of cycling accessible to everyone. **The Graves Cycle** if required for business use, soon covers its cost in the saving of train and tram fares, to say nothing of the saving of time which would otherwise be lost in walking or waiting for trains. We have enlisted the support of the foremost manufacturers in the trade, and as will be seen from our specification the components which go to make the complete **Graves Cycle** are supplied by makers of world-wide renown in the Cycle industry.

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SHEFFIELD.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To Mr. Justice Astbury.

MY DEAR FRIEND,—And so they have made you a Judge! I knew they would. They always do after I have had a bout with any of you (and I am quite prepared to see dear old McCall get something yet). But, as in the case of your learned brother Avory, I give you my blessing. You cannot expect me to say that I like you; but I never allow personal considerations to influence my public judgment, and I readily admit that you are a very learned and a very painstaking lawyer. Not overburdened with the Humanities, you will exactly fit the seat lately occupied by Mr. Justice Swinfen Eady—and I wish you good health and good luck. My practice does not bring me much into the Chancery Division, but I shall make a point of giving you a look up one of these days—just to see how you shape. Meanwhile, I will wipe out of my mind all unkind thoughts about the past. *Not* a bad sort of chap, am I?

JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. J. A. Pease, P.C., M.P., Board of Education, Whitehall.

DEAR "JACK,"—I observe that you have promised increased State aid to Local Education Authorities. I am of opinion that no price is too high to pay for a thoroughly efficient system of true education, but we must be sure that we are getting value for our money. I am by no means satisfied that the present curriculum of the elementary schools is adequate to the needs of a commercial community. Our boys and girls are leaving school with a smattering of "science" and a nodding acquaintance with "literature" and "art," but are they properly equipped for the industrial struggle which grows keener with every passing day? More money, by all means, if it is necessary—but you must show us our money's worth. We are still waiting for the new Bill. Meanwhile, *do* keep "religion" out of it!

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. Justice Ridley, Western Circuit.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP,—Frederick John Price was recently tried before you on a charge of murdering his brother. He pleaded guilty, but on the representations of his counsel a plea of "not guilty" was entered "to ensure fair trial." It was proved that the murdered man was a drunken and ill-tempered brute who had made life hideous for a defenceless child, and that Price had deliberately shot him dead, in righteous anger, maybe, or perhaps in mortal terror. However pardonable or even praiseworthy his motives, Price was proved to have blown out the brains of a wounded and helpless man.

In these circumstances, the jury returned a verdict of "not guilty," which you accepted without demur. Was such a finding justified, either in fact or in law? Was not it traceable rather to sentiment than to reason, and can you, as a lawyer, deny that by the law of England Frederick Price was guilty of "wilful murder"?

Do not misunderstand me. I sympathise fully with the jury in their reluctance to convict. But I respectfully submit to you that the perilous plea of the "unwritten law" has no place in British jurisprudence, and I protest against its admission under the ægis of an English judge. Had the jury found Price guilty, there was still the Royal prerogative. But the law of England must reign supreme above and beyond the whims of jurymen, and you must ever conduct yourself as its zealous custodian.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. Daniel Hughes, Pontypool.

DEAR CHAPELBREAKER,—You appear to be a muscular Christian of a somewhat aggressive type. Differences recently arose between you and your flock, and you were gently but firmly asked to retire. Thereupon, you appear to have acted with most indecent vigour. You actually procured a sledge-hammer and broke open the doors of the chapel, and there you conducted a service, baptising nine people in direct contravention of the express orders of your trustees. They have now brought your action before a Court of Law, and you have been properly rebuked by the learned judge. I trust we shall hear no more of your wanton behaviour. For shame! Join the Suffragettes!

JOHN BULL.

To Bailie Reid, of Leith, Scotland.

DEAR YOUR WORSHIP,—I am alarmed to conclude, from the case heard before you a day or two ago, that Leith is by way of being a cesspool of iniquity and a pit of corruption. The revelations could hardly have been more horrible—four boys, between fifteen and sixteen years of age, being charged in the Juvenile Court in that they did obstruct and annoy the passengers by standing together on the public thoroughfare! If they had been caught standing separately I should not have thought so much about it, but standing together in a multitude of four to admire the Sunday aspect of the Firth of Forth is such distinctive evidence of moral, religious, and social depravity that I cannot pretend surprise at the decision of your worship to adjourn the hearing of the case until September 27th, an interval which will give you ample opportunity to erect a scaffold, a guillotine, or a block for the execution of the offenders at the place where they have offended, to wit, the Marine Parade, in full view of all the guid folk of Leith, whose path to the Kirk has been diverted by the ungodly assembly. Justice thus far consummated, your worship will perhaps accept the suggestion that you shall order Chief Constable MacLeod—so indefatigable in his efforts to prevent anybody standing together except elders of the Kirk and other spiritual bodies authorised to use the pavement to discuss the weather with members of the congregation after service—thereafter to hang carcasses of the aforesaid malefactors in chains on the outer walls, or, better still, on the spire of St. James's Church, as a warning and a terror to others. And happy be your dreams.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. Josiah Oldfield.

DEAR PHILOSOPHER,—I note your epoch-making discovery that vice and crime are but the by-products of a disordered digestion, and that a man sins from his stomach. What a vista of possibilities you have opened up! Henceforth we may substitute choice fruits and succulent roots for the bread and skilly of convict diet, and soon the prisons shall be empty and the police-courts closed. Naughty deeds do not arise from a black heart, as we used to be told, but from a green liver, and you can soon cure that disorder with a draught of clear water and a handful of herbs. Verily you are potent, a wizard. With a sprig of sorrel or a dish of spinach, you may yet solve the suffrage problem and earn the grateful thanks of an awestruck nation.

JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. Reginald McKenna, Women's National Liberal Association.

MADAM,—I regret to find you lending the weight of your authority to the Mental Deficiency Bill, which a group of faddists is endeavouring to foist upon the House of Commons. The measure, as it stands, is full of menace to the liberties of the poor, and, should it become law, the rights of free men will be at the mercy of a horde of Government officials. The whole conception of the obnoxious scheme is the very negation of the spirit which was once the driving force of Liberalism. Albeit unwittingly, you are striking at the foundation of the structure of British freedom.

JOHN BULL.

To His Honour Judge Craig, Recorder's Court, Belfast.

DEAR JUDGE,—A bookmaker recently brought an action in your Court to recover damages for a peculiarly malicious slander. For the defence it was urged that "a bookmaker's occupation was not recognised by law as a legitimate occupation." You very properly scouted this absurd and mischievous doctrine, and in awarding the plaintiff £5 5s. damages you remarked that you failed to see "why bookmaking should not be a legitimate occupation if carried on subject to certain restrictions." This was obviously good sense, as it was certainly good law. Your pronouncement will be applauded by all fair-minded men. You must join the League!

JOHN BULL.

Pretty Summer Blouses given away. See "Mary Bull." Out Friday.

IN DISTRESS!

MARCONI MESSAGE TO MURRAY.

HANDS ACROSS THE SEA.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE GREAT EMIGRATION LIE.

Writing to the *Stratford-on-Avon Herald*, Mr. W. M. Waldron, of Lloydminster, Canada, says that "When a writer in a periodical which carries such weight as JOHN BULL declares that the emigration affairs of Canada are built up on lures and lies, then surely British fairplay is becoming chimerical. It is only just, before a letter from an unsuccessful emigrant is published, that the exact facts of the case are discovered—the man's capabilities, previous experience, character, and anything else which can weigh in the balance for good or bad in a new country, and I will be among the first to admit that JOHN BULL is doing good work."

We have no quarrel at all with that statement as a general principle; but it has little or no bearing on our attitude towards emigration. Over and over again we have said that emigration is the right thing for the right person in the right place. Our point is that shipping agents and emigration officials lure out utterly unsuitable, as well as suitable, people by exaggerations and lies. Even to suitable emigrants Canada seldom or never appears what it is painted. This we know by the letters which reach us from emigrants who, in the sense of obtaining work for a certain number of months in the year, may be regarded as successful. To those who have nothing in their pockets, who are faced with loneliness, bitter cold, and great voiceless distances, the Eldorado pictured for them is merely a land of suffering, disappointment, and disillusion.

Never mind the stories which those who fail largely because they have been fooled shout in our ears from overseas. Let Mr. Waldron study his own Canadian newspapers, and he will have to recognise that the sober, candid truth about Canada is seldom or never told to the shiploads of British men and women landed as settlers at its ports. If it were told to them the emigration statistics would come down with a rush and a bang. What a terrific emptying of the Promised Land if the Canadian Government could, or would, pay the return passage money of those who have had enough of it. When "business" at the House of Commons is finished the cry of the doorkeepers rings through the corridors and lobbies, "Who goes home?" Let officials of the Canadian Government with passage money in their hands stand at the doorways of Canada crying "Who goes home?" and there would be an exodus of deluded emigrants reminding one not of Adam and Eve as pictured by Milton, "They hand-in-hand, with wandering steps and slow, from Eden took their solitary way"—but of a joyful host who, with their faces towards the sea and with the thrill of home in their bruised and bleeding hearts, feel that whatever comes to them of joy or sorrow, of failure or success, in England—they at least know it for what it is, and that on the whole their luck cannot be very much worse than that they have had in the Dominion, strewn as it is from Winnipeg to Bathurst and from Halifax to Vancouver with the sepulchres of their dearest hopes.

THEY NOW HUNT JOBS.

This is the statement made by the Regina (Sask.) *Daily Leader*, in its issue of 27th April:—

> That W. A. Nichol, representative of the Regina Builders' Exchange in England, is sending men out from the Old Country to Regina with written guarantees that they will be given positions at their trades when they arrive in this city, and that these men were employed in preference to local men who needed work, was the charge made by local labour men a short time ago. Now, it is stated, not only the local men are allowed to walk the streets looking for jobs, but the numbers of unemployed are being added to the constant new arrivals from England, some of whom are not given the work promised them in their guarantees. It is claimed that there are already in the city quite a number of men sent out by Mr. Nichol who have been unable to get work, and an additional shipload of 250 is leaving on May 8th. What will be done with them when they get here, where they will get work or homes to live in, is what is puzzling the authorities of the local labour unions.

A PAINFUL SENSATION.

Says the *Aberdeen Evening Gazette*:—

> A painful sensation has been created in Aberdeen industrial circles by the intelligence which has reached the city from Canada that quite a number of tradesmen who left Aberdeen only a month ago to share the joys of the Golden West and to escape the sorrows of the troubled homeland, have become stranded in the vast wildernesses of the Dominion. Amongst their number were skilled tradesmen, painters, plumbers, carpenters, and artisans, and their avowed destination was Saskatchewan. They had been guaranteed situations in the Dominion! But the Canadian paradise to them was only a dream! There is the story—penetrating in its simplicity—written home from Prince Albert by one of the disappointed Aberdonians:—"I arrived here a week ago, but the job we were going to was a hoax. There are any amount going idle here. The Board of Trade gave us a job to break sticks. Canada is not the place it is said to be. You are far better at home with a small wage, because everything is so dear here. There is not much work here in the winter as everything is frozen, so anything you have saved goes in the winter time. I will just have to make the best of it till I see what the summer is like. I am sorry I left to come here, as I would have had a comfortable job at home still. I would not go away again if I was at home, because this place is boomed too much. There will be a lot of work this summer, but everything is rushed on and nothing is left for winter."

TRICKED BY TREACHEROUS TONGUES.

Truth, a New Zealand newspaper, has a long account of the tragedy of Harry Graham, "a hard-working, steady young fellow of Lancashire," until three months ago employed by a Bradford firm, with whom he had been for 14 years. He went to hear a lecture in Huddersfield, and attracted by the roseate lines in which New Zealand was pictured to his eyes, he emigrated:—

PITIFUL PLIGHT OF IMMIGRANT.

> Instances have not been wanting lately to demonstrate the manifest injustice, nay, heartless cruelty, which is done to many poor hard-working people in the Old Country by painting this debt-ridden land in such roseate tints as to lure them on to relinquish steady—even if poorly paid—jobs at home to come out to Ward's Loan Country in the firm belief that it is indeed a worker's paradise. Few instances, however, have occurred to sheet home the monstrous wrong that is being done by these wilful misrepresenters of the land in which we live, more strikng than a case which came under *Truth's* notice during last week. . . . A stranger in Wellington, and with but a tenner, what could be expected? The tragedy will be readily anticipated by those who know New Zealand. No £2 8s. or £2 10s. job was thrust upon poor Graham as he landed on these shores. In vain did he tramp the streets, and in vain did he approach one by one the many firms in the metropolis, only to be met with the one monotonous reply, "Full up!" Crushed and broken-hearted he saw his life's savings steadily reduced, until when he entered *Truth* office with his pitiful tale he had but threepence left, and, having already spent one night out in the cold and wet, he had not the wherewithal to purchase a meal or a night's lodging.

"GLAD TO GET BACK."

J. B. writes from Stroud:—

> Having read some of your writing on the prospects of emigrants in Canada, I venture to send you two cuttings I have just received from a young friend who has recently landed in Sydney, N.S.W., from here. Fortunately for his young wife he left her here, and from what he says he will be glad to get back here as soon as he can manage to do so. It appears there are many wanting to get back here as they can get nothing to do out there. Hoping you will show up the absurdity of getting people out there where there is nothing for them to do and where it is so costly to live.

OUT AND HOME AGAIN.

From W. T. H.:—

> I sailed from England on the s.s. "Zelandic," arriving at Sydney on the 15th of November, 1912, and was surprised at the state of the labour market, quite the reverse to what we hear at home; and I think it only right that something should be done to enlighten others as to the condition of the Colonies before venturing on a white elephant. In fact, if it were possible for you to send your representative to meet this boat, which arrives at the Victoria Docks about April 5th, you would no doubt see for yourself there are as many (disappointed) returning by this boat as were taken to Australia on the journey out.

Our Second cricket coupon appears this week. £1,000 and other mammoth cash prizes.

10 % discount for Cash.

No Added Interest for Credit.

London's Leading Furnishers.

You are heartily invited to inspect at your leisure the fine collection of furniture in our showrooms, and to walk through our splendid series of model flats. You will receive the utmost courtesy and attention from our staff, and will on no account be importuned to purchase.

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Under our Ideal Payment System you pay only the plainly marked prices on the goods. No deposit, no interest, no charges.

Terms.

Worth.	Per Month.	Worth.	Per Month.
£10 ...	£0 6 0	£50 ...	£1 8 0
£20 ...	0 11 0	£100 ...	2 5 0
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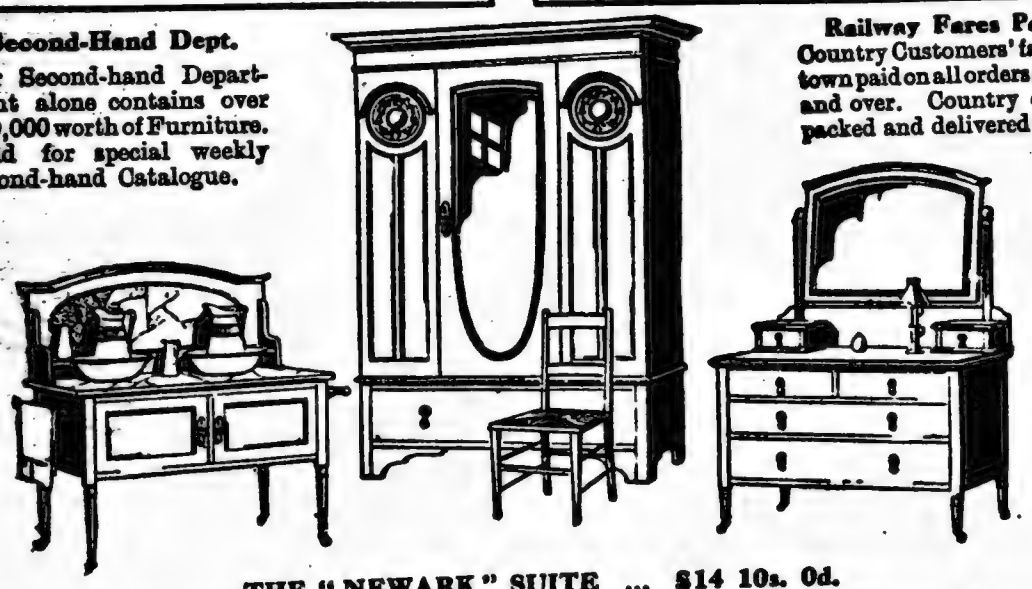
Larger amounts pro rata.

Second-Hand Dept.

Our Second-hand Department alone contains over £10,000 worth of Furniture. Send for special weekly Second-hand Catalogue.

Railway Fares Paid.

Country Customers' fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over. Country orders packed and delivered free.



THE "NEWARK" SUITE ... £14 10s. 0d.

A very happily designed and well-made oak suite. The 4ft. wardrobe is exceptionally handsome, having carved circular panels and quaintly shaped bevelled mirror. The dressing table and washstand are each 3ft. 6 in. wide, the former having a large mirror, trinket drawers, etc., and the latter a marble top and back, and double cupboard under. The suite includes two rush-seated chairs.

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We have prepared a very elaborate complete Guide to the furnishing of the House, containing hundreds of illustrations and several coloured plates. A copy will be sent you post free on request.

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Hours—9 till 8. Sats.—9 till 1.

PARLIAMENTARY FAILURES.

II.—SIR J. H. YOXALL.

There are no more conspicuous failures in the present House of Commons than its professional educationalists. An elementary teachers' training college education may fit a man admirably for teaching the Three R's, but it never makes him an educational expert. Teaching is a profession where a premium is set on mechanical conformity to conventional ideas; hence the most pitiable sight in nature is the unsuccessful schoolmaster attempting to throw off his shackles by entering other walks of life.

Such was the case with Sir J. H. Yoxall. Educated at Westminster Training College, he entered the teaching profession and spent several years in this work. His early successes were mainly due to the then low standard of intelligence among his fellow-workers, and in 1892 he was elected General Secretary to the National Union of Teachers. Of all the trade unions this is undoubtedly the weakest and least influential, though credit must be given to Sir James for his whole-hearted attempt at reorganisation and reform. In 1894 he was President of the Union, the goal of every elementary teacher's ambition. Had his public career here ended he would have been written down a success. But vaulting ambition overleaped itself and he entered Parliament. Henceforward he was a nonentity, forgotten by his former associates, who looked with envy on his sudden elevation, and regarded contemptuously by his fellow-members.

It is a well-known fact that he is the *one* man in the House who is never consulted or listened to during the discussion of educational proposals. And were it not that he is occasionally called upon to voice a teacher's grievance at the instigation of the N.U.T., who pay him a salary for nominally acting as Editor of the *Schoolmaster*, he would be as little noticed as the rustic in the Strangers' Gallery. In spite of his being assiduously advertised by the N.U.T., he has remained in this obscurity, and one wonders how long the suffering Briton will allow this type of man to extort his £400 year by year.

But it is easy to explain Sir James's ineffectiveness in the House. He is that worst of all enemies of progress —a *dilettante*. He has been a schoolmaster; he has dabbled in ceramics; he has written several singularly colourless and ineffective novels; he has tried amateur journalism; he has touched the hem of the garment of politics—and he has preached!

Is it any wonder that nothing tangible has been extracted from this farrago of hobbies? For they have been only hobbies. Sir James is incapable of a serious thought or an original idea, and the climax of the farce was reached when the Government, in 1909, conferred on him the dignity of knighthood. His friends are still wondering whether this was mere lack of tact or intentional satire. But Sir James knows!

OUR OWN ALMANAC.

JUN.

Gay, flaming JUN! the marriage month,
When love and nature sing one *tun*!
Come, sweetheart, let us make the best
Of lusty JUN.

We'll hie us to the yellow sands,
And sit down by some weedy *dun*;
Then tell each other thoughts that come
In sportful JUN.

Didst think me cold when days were cold,
And that from love I was im*mun*?
Well, I've learned better in the blaze
Of sultry JUN.

Messrs. Martins, of 25, Cheapside, E.C., who claim to be the largest mail order cigar house in the world, have hit upon a novel and ingenious scheme whereby cigar smokers may test various brands at practically a nominal charge. Full particulars appear on page 853.

ANTICIPATED EPITAPHS.

By W. M.

Here
Refte ye remaynes
Of
Colonel
Ye Rygbte Bonourable John Edward Seely,
Sometyme
(Worfe lucke)
Minifter of State for Warre.
Born
Anno Domini 1868,
Hee was educated atte Harrow and Cambridge
Where they developed hys braynes sufficientlie well
For hym toe bee called toe ye Bar.
Anno Domini 1897.
Lackynge briefs,
But determyned toe seeke ye bubble reputaçion
Even atte ye cannon's mouthe,
(Soe toe speake),
Hee became ye Colonel commandynge
Ye Hampfhyre Carabineers,
And served inne Southe Africka.
Anno Domini 1900-1901,
Wyth ye Imperial Yeomanry,
Where hee performed soe manie deedes of
Derring doe
Thatte hee was mençioned in defpatches,
Received ye Queen's Medal wyth fyve claſps
And earned ye D.S.O.
Soe farre soe goode.
Atte thys tyme
Hee was a Confervatyve inne politicks
And satte in ye Houfe of Commons
As Member for ye Ifle of Wighte.
Butte,
Seeynge whyche syde hys breade was mofte
Lyke toe bee buttered,
Hee turned hys politickall coate
And became a Radicall.
Hys quicke change turne
Was welle rewarded,
For hee was made Under-Seckretarie
For ye Colonies,
Anno Domini 1908,
And was ultimatelie promoted toe ye pofte of
Minifter for Warre.
Whenne a lawyer and a Confervatyve
Hee believed inne Naçional Servyce,
Butte thofe ideas didn't suite ye Radickall book,
Soe wythe admirable complaifance
Hee chaynged themme,
Continued toe draw hys five thoufand a yeer,
And as goode as sayed Lord Roberts
Was an asse.
A rumour gotte abroade
Thatte hee wolde debate confcripçion
Wythe Bobbs
Atte ye Eighty Clubb,
Butte,
Knowynge whatt coulde bee broughte uppe
In evidence agaynfte hym,
Hee jibbed,
Boughte a few second-hande aeroplanes,
And dyed.

Here lyes a lawyer-volunteer
And Minifter for Warre;
Wee shalle notte see hys lyke agayne,
Nor want toe any more.

Ye views hee helde in tymes gone bye
And eke ye thynges hee sayed,
Hee changed and swallowed willynglie,
Because hee founde itt payed.

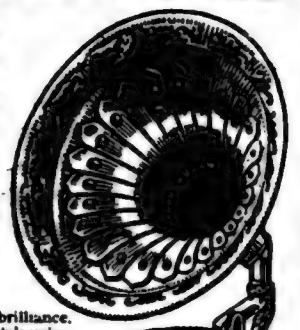
(We do not necessarily associate ourselves with the sentiments of these Epitaphs.—ED.)

A new and amusing competition "Happy Couples" begins in "Mary Bull." On sale Friday.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES.

THIS HANDSOME FULL-TONED GRAMOPHONE, with **TEN** superb 10in **Disc Record Selections,** delivered Carriage Paid to approved orders for **5/- NOW,** and if considered entirely satisfactory, balance is payable in **Nine** Monthly payments of **5/-** each.

5/- WITH ORDER



The **Cabinet** is of finely marked **Dark Oak,** brilliantly polished and embellished with a tasteful Art Metal panel. Powerful Silent **Steel Motor,** Nickel Plated Taper Tone Arm. 10in Turntable. large 16in Seamless Sound Horn of graceful design. Highly sensitive reversing Sound Reproducer, which reproduces Full Military Band Selections with all their original brilliance, and the delicate variations of the solo artiste's voice.

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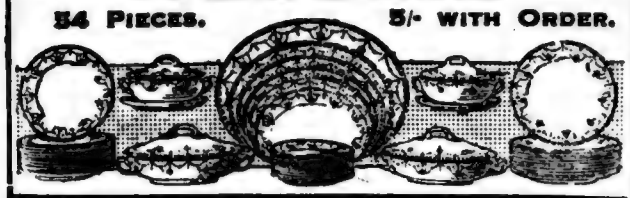
WE DELIVER this handsome dinner service to approved orders for **5/-** with order, balance to be paid in five monthly payments of **5/-** if satisfactory. Fullest approval allowed. Send a Postcard for List of Glass and China ware.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

54 PIECES. **5/- WITH ORDER.**



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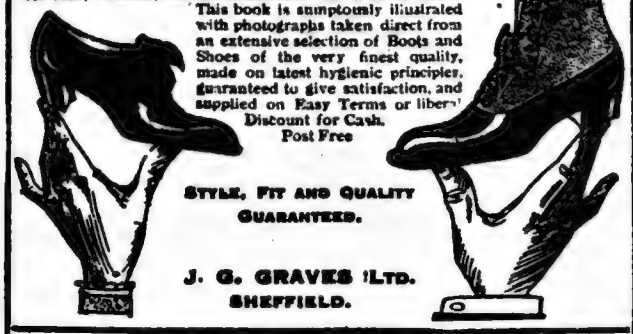

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THE GRAVES 'SURBITON' HAND CAMERA.

We are headquarters for the finest Folding Hand Cameras known to the Trade. The Graves 'Surbiton' ½-plate Model here illustrated will stand comparison with the most expensive folding camera you can place beside it, and will give you equal results. Ebonised polished base board, nickelled fittings, solid leather bellows, solid aluminium cast stirrup shaped lens front, engraved focussing scale from 3 to 25 feet, and infinity, reversible oblong and upright view finder, variable speed shutter that works trigger and antinous release, **BECK NEOSTIGMAR ANASTIGMAT LENS** series 111 n No. 3, aperture F.7.7. (maker's catalogue price of Lens **£1 : 17 : 6**).

WE DELIVER The Graves "Surbiton" Folding Camera Outfit complete with two single Metal Dark Slides and Waterproof Carrying Case carriage paid to approved orders for **5/-** with order, the balance to be paid in 11 monthly payments of **5/-** if you are satisfied after full examination and test.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

We show an ample selection of every style of Hand, Folding and Stand Cameras at the keenest rock-bottom prices, from **7/6** up, and all supplied on approval for easy payments or cash discount.

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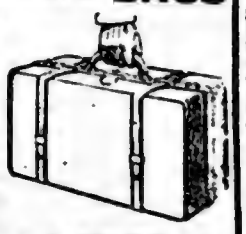

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WE DELIVER the Sheffield Bass carriage paid to all approved orders for **6/-** with order, balance to be paid in six monthly instalments of **6/-** if entirely satisfactory after full examination. Strong canvas lined Bass; 26in Hand Saw; 14in Tenon Saw; 2½in Smooth Plane; 2½in Jack Plane; Brace and Set of Bits; 2 Foot Rule; Best Axe; 4 Cast Steel Firmer Chisels; 2 Cast Steel Handled Gouges; Hammer; Square; Marking Awl; Spokeshave; 3 Gimlets; 3 Bradawls; 2 Files; Mallet; Turnscrew; Brad Punch and Pincers. Every Tool well made.

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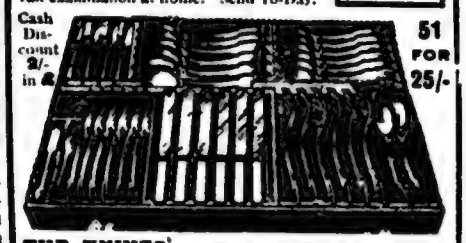
Cash Discount **2/-** in £

51 FOR 25/-



THE KNIVES are of genuine Sheffield Steel, with handles of Ivory texture Ivorette, matched in faithful reproduction of choicest African Ivory. **The Spoons and Forks** are manufactured from Columbian silver, which is a hard white metal which bears a superfine polish indistinguishable from genuine sterling silver. It is unaffected by acid foods or exposure to air, and retains its beautiful white colour for an unlimited length of time under all conditions of wear. Fullest approval allowed.

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WE DELIVER your Suit exactly to your measures, Carriage Paid to approved orders, for **6/-** with order. The balance to be completed in monthly payments of **6/-** if you are entirely satisfied with the **Fit, Quality and Value** of the Suit after you have tried it on in your own home. Money instantly refunded in full if you are not entirely satisfied.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS A Post Card will bring you per return the finest display of cloth samples ever submitted at the price, and these cuttings from the cloth lengths which we are now making up, will enable you to judge of the excellence of the materials we are using and the undoubted superiority of design which characterises our cloths, and commands the approval of even the most fastidious customer. Possibly you may be prejudiced against reasonably priced clothing on account of a supposed inferiority of design, but surely no harm can be done by sending a postcard for patterns. Whether you decide to entrust us with your order or not, you will at least be convinced that neat, tasteful designs are no longer restricted to extravagantly priced suits, but are equally available in moderately priced tailoring

IT WILL PAY YOU to look into this unusual clothing proposal. It only needs a post card sent to-day to secure per return our full range of cloth samples which we are now making up at **35/-** and **42/-** and including patterns of **Tweeds Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas,** and a splendid line in hard-wearing **Yorkshire Suitings.** With the actual materials in your hands, you can form your own unprejudiced opinion of the quality of the cloth, and the tastefulness of the designs, and if you decide to entrust us with a trial order, our fair and equitable condit ons guarantee you complete satisfaction and protection against any risk of disappointment.

Please say if Light or Dark Patterns are preferred.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

WANTED, A POET LAUREATE.

SOME APPLICATIONS FOR THE VACANT POST.

By RICHARD MORTON.

Whether the post of Poet Laureate will be filled or not, is a question that seriously agitates literary circles. Writers with no earthly chance of succeeding to the honour suggest that the vacancy should be a permanent one. Poets who might conceivably occupy the chair are naturally bashful.

There seems, however, no real reason why the "possibles" should obliterate themselves. The public would like to know who is in the running for the Laureateship, and we are able to print a number of applications which *may* have already been forwarded to the proper quarter.

The first application, naturally enough, is from the robust pen of Mr. Rudyard Kipling:—

"Soldier, sailor, tinker, tailor,
And all the rest of the mob,
Open your throats and give me your votes,
For I am the boy for the job."

If England wants her poetry done
By a lad who's well in song,
I'm the only one beneath the sun
Who can give it her hot and strong;
For me verse has no obstacles,
I rhyme without any fuss,
I ain't afraid to say what I mean,
And I ain't afraid to cuss.

It's not because I'm after the cash,
For the pay's not worth a rap,
But the post is high and in my eye
It gives kudos to a chap;
So pass the word along the line
That the cove who's come to stay
Is Tommy Atkins's fav'rite bard—
The author of "Pay, pay, pay!"

"Tinker, tailor, beggar-man, thief,
And all the rest of the host,
Shout out, 'What ho!' and let it go,
For I am the boy for the post."

The next item under consideration purports to be a claim put in on his own behalf by Mr. Alfred Noyes, a poet who is distinguished by the patronage of the Carmelites. Whether this will count in his favour or otherwise, remains to be seen. Here is the verse, framed in the shape of Noyes:

"Austin is gone, and empty is his throne;
While some say nobody can fill the place;
But that's all nonsense; when they prate of none,
I take my stand and tell them there is one,
And I'm the one—I tell them to their face.
Cry 'Hang!' to Rudyard! England's poet, he?
Fie, pish, and nonsense! Britain, what price me?"

A rather curious claim has been put in on behalf of a lady, it being suggested that Mrs. Alice Meynell might worthily fill the shoes vacated by Mr. Austin. It is a novel idea, this of a lady becoming Poet Laureate, but it is advanced seriously—by the Labour Party. Mrs. Meynell is a poetess known to a select few, and her verse is almost uniformly sad in tone. Her application follows:—

"Place laurels on my brow,
The cypress roots are in my heart;
In poesy there is a vacuum now,
My melancholy muse would play its part.
Its sadness ~~echoes~~ to the sounding pine,
Upon life's sea it is a phantom ship,
But, England, if thou need'st me, I am thine—
That's if you need a poet with the pip!"

Here is Mr. Thomas Hardy's claim:—

"With the barrel of wine myself I would cosset,
And write Royal odes in superior Dosset."

Up to the present, no application has come in from Mr. Spring Onions. This seems a pity, for he is just the man to write poetry suitable to "Court" occasions. Something in the following strain might have gone far in his favour:—

"I don't want no barrels of wine,
Being still an absolute 'tote';
But the vacant Poet Laureateship I wouldn't decline,
So my name be good enough to note."

It seems a deserving case.

"Nassau B"

ARROW Soft COLLARS

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Write to Cluett, Peabody & Co., Inc., 12 New Union Street, London, E.C., for free Style Book. Every hosier can obtain Arrow Collars for you at the fixed price of 7d. each, 2 for 1/-. Should yours decline to do so we will have them sent direct by post.

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Sock Suspenders

Will give you the satisfaction you seek. They are anatomically correct; have no cords or pulleys: never pinch or chafe; do not slip down. —Most comfortable in wear.

Ask your hosier to show you Walker Grip Sock Suspenders.

1/- and 2/6

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JOHN BULL'S GREAT OFFER.

A BRITISH MADE 10/6 FOUNTAIN PEN FOR EVERY READER.

We are able this week to announce details of a most generous advertising offer we have decided to make to every reader of these papers. Realising the wide and growing use of the Fountain Pen, the pen that enables you to write in ink wherever you may be—in the train, in the street, in the bus, in the taxi, in town, or in the country side—we have made arrangements by which every one of our readers who is prepared to go to a little trouble to help us, can secure a first grade guaranteed Gold-Nibbed Fountain Pen.

At present the readers of "JOHN BULL" number considerably over a million, whilst many hundreds of thousands regularly read our sister paper, "MARY BULL." Our arrangements enable us to promise one of the John Bull pens to at least one in every two readers, but to ensure obtaining the pen early application is necessary. Read the easy conditions below and set to work at once.

Needless to say, the John Bull pen is **British made**, modelled on the most approved pattern, of the highest quality of workmanship, and covered by a full guarantee of efficiency. It is equipped with a **14-carat gold nib**, which will last for years, and each pen is carefully tested before leaving the factory. Should, however, any pen be found faulty it will be readily replaced.

CONDITIONS.

Every week a coupon will be found in "JOHN BULL" similar to that on page 3 of the cover of this issue. A similar coupon will also appear weekly in "MARY BULL." One coupon entitles the holder to obtain one of our splendid "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pens for 2/6, but each additional coupon up to twelve will count as one penny off the cost of the pen. You may save the coupons from either paper until you have twelve more (any dates), sending thirteen in all and P.O. for only 1/6 (with 1d. stamp for postage) Address, Pen Department, "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.

The Coupon will appear each week on page 3 of Cover.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 876.
For Sporting Replies, see page 880.

J. G. H. (Portsmouth), apropos of our suggestion that constituencies could save £400 by sending gramophones to Westminster instead of Members of Parliament, points out that we have omitted the cost of the gramophones. We would remind him, however, that any enterprising firm would willingly supply them for the sake of the advertisement.

J. BRENCHLEY.—We would rather fishmongers of your type did not compete at all; you don't smell nice.

Mrs. J. C. C. (Knockholt).—Where in the world is the "vile perfidy" on the part of the vicar—even if he did bawl out in the hearing of several of the village men, "I have a wedding today. Davis at the corner here; he is 64 and she is 41"? The good man may be a humorist of sorts.

"A VIRGIN OF FIFTY" (London).—Your idea that the Crankhursters and mustardettes might get the vote quicker if they adopted as a challenge to men "No Vote, no Conjugal Rights," is not discussable in these chaste columns. Besides, many of them, like yourself, *have* no conjugal rights!

J. P. D. (Leeds).—No doubt the *Daily Mirror* will prepare you an unmounted photograph of Baby Scott if you want one.

M. A. P. (Newington Butts).—You are not the only emigrant returned from Canada "after three years," convinced that "an Englishman has no chance there." He has; but he must be the kind of Englishman who can make his chance good anywhere.

"GLASGOW."—In the light of the Report of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Renfrewshire East that, among other things, "The treasurer's cash book was also well and carefully kept" the item in the balance-sheet of the Pollokshaws Royal Arch Lodge No. 153, "Excess Funds (unexplained)" reads very queerly. Why not demand an explanation?

T. B. (Birmingham).—"I shall be glad," you say, "if you can tell me if a girl of 16½ years is obliged to submit to her father punishing her by compelling her to partly undress and be put across his knees and smacked like a naughty schoolchild." Why will you be glad?

Miss A. (Ludgate).—Human specimens of your description never have the courage to disclose their names and addresses. You're no gentleman.

F. G. (Belfast).—Mr. Paul Taylor, the London magistrate, is hereby informed of your request that we should "give it him hot." Sorry we have not enough pepper to go all round.

E. A. A. (Nairobi, British East Africa).—Hail to you! The story of the nigger is good.

"ANTI-HUMBUG" (Epping).—The only part of your letter we have been able to read is "For God's sake and the people's, save Epping Forest." We don't mind saving the Forest, but bothered if we will ruin our eyesight to do so.

R. F. (Clapton).—If you were induced by one of the representatives of W. Reid and Co., 77, Hart Lane, London, E.C., to purchase ten packets of tea on the promise that you would then receive a gift of two guineas, and you have not received the money, there is a case of false pretences against somebody. It is an old fool trap, but we point out to you that Reid's circular makes the conditions quite different from those you say the canvasser made.

W. W. (Newsham).—We are sorry to hear that, since the commencement of our Cricket Competition, JOHN BULL disappears weekly from the news room of your Mechanics' Institute. We cannot help you to identify the culprit in the way you suggest, for that would mean specially scrutinising hundreds of thousands of coupons each week. Why not cut out the coupon yourself, and thus remove that particular temptation?

A.C.-J. (nr. Gloucester).—We note the correspondence you have had with the notorious "Todd-Potts," of Gorleston. It may interest you to know that his last conviction was eighteen months' hard labour.

A. G. (London, W.C.).—How can "Limericks" be the same as "Bullets," when the former are a set form of versification and the latter are good English prose? That is, they require to be to win.

A. S. (Vancouver).—You should write to *Mary Bull* about it. We don't interfere in the wife's business. We are thinking out a competition for our Colonial readers. You will have noticed that we have well-exceeded the million copies per week.

W. G. H. (Regent's Park).—We don't think any good purpose would be served by the Anti-Suffragettes wearing a distinctive badge. Whether they are Suffragettes or otherwise, women are always sure of police protection in time of need. Besides, the militant's face is a sufficient distinction as a rule.

W. W. (Cairo).—Although we have no reason to doubt the truth of your statements concerning the Cairo Y.M.C.A., before publishing the incidents and particulars you relate we should require further verification of the facts.

D. T. S. (Glam.).—We should have thought that now the Insurance Act is working (more or less) your colliery might very well abolish the sick fund, to which you say you are compelled to pay 3d. per week.

MRS. E. P. (Hodborough).—We cannot give you the name of "a good astrologer," and we would not on any account recommend you to a bad one.

E. H. S. (Caterham Valley).—We know nothing about the Croydon Central Motor Co., of 110, High Street, Croydon.—Sorry to hear that the water in Victoria, B.C., is unfit for drinking. Luckily, there are other things to drink.

S. W. (St. Helens) points out that the German Emperor is perpetually harping upon his trust in God, and in the same breath asking for more armaments. 'Twas ever so!

F. M. (Midhurst) referring to Lord Cowdray's distribution of beef to the employees on his estate last Christmas, declares that the gifts were generous. He adds, "There are some people who never would be satisfied even if they had a whole bullock presented to them." Quite right. And not even if they won a First Prize "Bullet"!

E. H. H. (Brixton).—Quite correct. The lines, "Rattle his bones over the stones, He's only a pauper whom nobody owns," were written by Thos. Noel, and not by Tom Hood. The piece is entitled "The Pauper's Drive," and the lines mentioned appear to have been the only ones that the poet wrote worth remembering.

E. C. P. (Upper March).—Sorry you have "noticed a great number of employers who will on no account stamp their employees' Insurance cards, generally pleading ignorance of the Act." *Ignorantia non excusat legem,*" as the man who writes the end of the dictionary remarks. Report your grievance to the Commissioners if your Approved Society won't hustle.

G. H. (Gateshead).—We are surprised to hear that you are aware of several banks (at Thirsk, in Yorkshire, for instance) which do not close on bank holidays. Tell a policeman.

A. J. P. (Rhondda).—Our advice to you is not to send 12s. 6d. to the Velixir Co., Ltd., Bromley, Kent, "for a preparation for the hair." Almost any of the advertised hair-restorers has a tendency to benefit cases of baldness; that is to say, they are scientifically prepared to that end. The actual result, however, is disappointing more often than not.

W. C. (Peckham).—It is noted that Miller's Hospital refused to receive a tramcar driver injured between the buffers of two cars, and would not even render first aid. "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

More £5 Notes as Holiday Prizes. See page 878.

A. D. (Lewisham).—Yes, the coroner may have been trying to be funny. He is of the brand who would joke at a *post mortem* and grin at a funeral.

F. W.(Plymouth).—" Herewith luminous par, "you assert. " It's d—— clever and topical. I wrote it. Ergo, being short of beer and baccy, . . . the usual half-dollar to assuage thirst." We wouldn't give you a half-dollar for a cartload, not even if you were as dry as the Sahara.

W. M. P. (Wallasey).—Having paid 17s. 9d. to the Paris Bust Co., of 273, Oxford Street, London, for a dress stand, you cannot obtain either the stand or the return of your money. All you have received is a number of excusatory postcards. We seem to have smelled this Bust Co. previously.

T. B. (Preston).—Did you ever stand on your head in the sun and try to hold your shadow till it reached the middle of next week? Have a go!

C. H. R. (Smethwick).—We do not know the precise conditions under which the American Bioscope Company took your £3 3s., and undertook to teach you operating and find you a situation free, but your statement that of about 30 pupils who have passed through the Birmingham branch " not one has obtained a situation " needs explanation.

" OLD PAULINE " (Sask., Canada).—Thanks very much. You would like to see us win the Derby, would you? Stranger things happen on land and sea.

J. L. (London, W.) AND MANY OTHERS.—Obliged, but the great Kosher Meat question has now had quite a good run. There seems no chance of your agreeing with each other.

" A POOR FARM LABOURER " (Llanfyrnach).—Obviously you must take your chance at the bullet target. Where does the laugh come in about the Croesyforwyn butcher advertising that he is " prepared to kill pigs at 2s. per pig within five miles around "?

E. M. (Fulham).—*Vanitas vanitatum, omnia vanitas*—which means that you should not send your child to school with her hair in curlers " as an uncle was coming and you wanted her to look particularly nice." As to whether the teacher was entitled to send the child home again to have them removed because they were disrespectful—we must have notice of that question. Bless your life—the teacher wouldn't allow herself to come to school in curlers.

" READER " (Anerley) wishes to know if we can supply him with the address of the Rev. Harold Bertram Heaven, M.A. He tells us that he has tried every other source, and failed. Perhaps the gentleman has gone to his patronymic home!

A. R. N. (Highbury).—How have Genz and Co., 52, Belvoir Street, Leicester, treated you badly?

R. A. (Bootle).—We fear that if you make no arrangements in regard to fees with your private doctor you are in his hands. Perhaps if you tell him frankly your financial position he will meet you. In any case he will most likely accept payment by instalments.

" PAT " (Dublin).—We could not take the responsibility of advising you for or against trying *any* alleged cancer cure, for desperate cases often justify desperate experiments. It is obvious, however, that if the concoction of the people you name were " the *great* remedy for Cancer," as they claim, Mr. Harold A. Roberts, instead of living at Lebanon Park, Twickenham, would have his abode on the heights of fame.

C. W. P. (Berkeley Square, W.).—Thank you. Persons engaged in film production tell us that the films were put on show before the Censor got to work.

C. A. (Bristol).—It was certainly not considerate on the part of the Carron Company to write a letter of discharge to your son while he was so very ill in hospital, especially when (as you say) they had promised to keep his place open for him until he recovered.

A. N. (St. John's Wood).—The President of the Deaf Club, at 280, Euston Road, writes us that he can find no trace of any letter received from you. Write to him again.

A. P. M. (Boston).—Yes, the suicide of the Boston servant girl was a distressing affair.

P. J. (Stockport).—Your grievance against your manager at Lewis and Co.'s, Liverpool, is personal. In fairness you will see that we cannot " expose " a man, also an employee of the firm, after hearing one side of the case only.

S. M. (West Norwood).—You ask us whether we " will kindly spare a small space to point out the danger of girls going unaccompanied to public dances." With pleasure. This is the space.

" NOT A KILLJOY " (Southport).—It is not likely that an " investigation " would give us evidence adequate to support the horrible criminal acts you suggest.

W. G. M. (Harwich).—It is miserable pay, and if clerks were a combinable body of railway workers we cannot doubt their wage and labour conditions would have been improved long ago.

G. C. (Banbury).—You have already applied to Scotland Yard, the Paris Police, the British Museum, the editor of *Knowledge*, and other places and persons to tell you the significance of the extraordinary decoration of which you enclose a photograph and drawing, and now you ask us to solve the riddle for you! We are too offended.

H. B. (N.W.).—The alterations you suggest for the avoidance of the split infinitive are, of course, obvious, but in cases it will always be arguable whether by sticking to the notion that the infinitive is all in one piece, like a noun, you do not sometimes convey a sense different from that intended. For instance, is " We wish to partly exclude foreign goods " quite the same thing as your statement, " We wish partly to exclude foreign goods"? To " wish partly " is " partly to wish," but the case is not as to part of a wish, but as to a whole one. Those who do much writing have often to turn similar phrases round and round, and even so, deliberately select them to avoid obscurity.

G. W. (Nottingham).—We know nothing about Mr. Arthur Girvan, Height-increasing Specialist, of Stroud Green Road, N., so cannot say whether he is likely to take a rise out of you or not.

J. V. S. (Inverness).—From the character of his communication it is obvious that Clyde R. Horncastle, 77, Bishopsgate, London, who advertises that he will " give a return of £26 for £12 invested " is an impecunious adventurer who is trying whether it is really possible to live out of fools.

F. R. (West Croydon).—Somebody has been pulling your leg. Everybody's " Bullets," like everybody's babies, are better than anybody's " Bullets."

F. M. (Finsbury Park).—Your complaint as to the difficulties put in the way of yourself, wife and child obtaining rooms, by the Superintendent of Nightingale Buildings, Edgware Road, is apparently reasonable. " We do not want children in " is a very common bar against working men in these days.

M. M. (Erdington).—And so the ward sister is allowed to spend two or three hours every day in a side room gossiping with the doctor, is she? Only concerning the health of the patients, we trust.

G. W. H. (Hull).—You have " read with interest " our several references to bogus auctioneers. So have the bogus auctioneers.

G. B. H. (Singapore).—Your five pages, quarto, of blighting adjectives about the nonconformist missionaries in Papua are hereby acknowledged. The mountain has finished its labour, and has not brought forth a mouse. Give up cursing and condescend to definite particulars.

R. W. De H. (Stockport).—You for one are " glad to see the names of such men as the Earl of Wemyss and Sir Richard Temple coming over to our side." So far as they have come their whereabouts is ascertained; but are you sure they are not crying, " No party politics!" in the interests of their own particular party?

" MOTOR CAR " (Walsall).—In advising the Walsall Watch Committee not to grant motor car licences without the approval of the Chief Constable, and sending out notices to this effect, the Town Clerk is *ultra vires* and out of court. His knowledge of the Motor Car Act of 1903 is evidently *nil*.

H. M. A. M. (Liscard).—Providing you honestly wish to pay the arrears due to your wife we certainly think it is arbitrary, unjust, and foolish to constantly issue warrants of arrest against you while you are out of employment and send you to gaol for non-payment. The Liverpool stipendiary ought not to allow himself to be made the instrument of what looks, on your showing, to be a woman's revenge.

R. O. W.—Apropos of our par *re* prayers for China, we supply at your request the omission that China requested Christendom to pray for her. As you say, it would be a dull world if everybody agreed about everything.

F. T. (London, S.W.).—" If it were not sad, I'd funny be, With laughter it would drive us mad, Most working folk will brand L. G., The greatest curse earth ever had." Consider yourself caught in a reclining position.

W. F. (Belfast).—If you think again you will realise how impossible it is for us to father your private quarrels by publishing your libels.

C. W. R. (Silvertown).—We know nearly everything, but we don't know where to apprentice your son as a chromo artist, or whether a premium is needed " and can be worked off."

A. N. H. (Buding).—You tell us you want to get at " the early career of the late Ivie Mackie, of Auchencairn, Castle Douglas, Dumfries, who died forty years back, and who previous and up to——" If you had wanted to get at the early career of Adam, Moses, Noah, Shadrach, Meschach, or Abednego we would have helped you, but if you think we are going to run up and down the globe inquiring about the early bones of Mackie of Auchencairn you are in error. Ask a rag and bone merchant.

(A large number of replies are held over.)

Exercise your knowledge of cricket and win a fortune. See page 871.

Bull's Eyes.

NOTES OF INTERROGATION :—

Isn't "Father" Vaughan rather a misnomer?
Didn't the bookmakers enjoy their "bumper" Derby?
Hasn't Ulster still got some "shots" in the locker?
Wasn't the Honours List a "sad" surprise to some?
Wouldn't £1,000 "brighten" cricket for you? See page 871.
Isn't an attack on the Navy's grog hitting "below the belt"?
Hasn't the Ministers' "little flutter" provided a big one?
Do the Liberals intend to let them be "go-by-elections" now?
Isn't there too much "weak-end" cricket about the County play already?
Are the incendiary militants trying to ensure the Cause "ending in smoke"?

* * *

ALTERNATIVE BOOK-TITLES :—

She.—The Cause of the Trouble
Looking Backward.—Lot's Wife.
God and the Ant.—Capital and Labour.
The Seats of the Mighty.—Sartor Resartus.
Masterman Ready.—The Whitewash Brush.
The Return of the Native.—The Doubtful Oyster.
The Woman who Did.—The Hungry Suffragette.
Great Expectations.—The Thirty-Shilling Claimant.
The Mighty Atom.—A Crumb from the Cheese-Dish.
Put Yourself in His Place.—The Great Cabinet-Trick.
The Heavenly Twins.—A Conjunction of Mars and Venus.

* * *

WELLERISMS :—

"Ring off please," said the jilt.
"Rare and refreshing," said the oasis.
"Keep cool," said the ice to the fish.
"Never say die," said the rejuvenated coat.
"Woman's rites," said the matrimonial agent.
"Great Bar-gains," said the dishonest potman.
"Life is full of ups and downs," said the aviator.
"All that glitters is not gold," said the peroxide.
"C. O. D.," said the intelligent elector of the Party candidate's address.

* * *

RANDOM DEFINITIONS :—

MARTYR.—A nuisance who is dead.

THRIFT.—Building a dam around your income to form a financial pond.

EXPERIENCE.—A commodity we spend our lives in acquiring, only to die before we can enjoy it.

METER.—An apparatus for proving that darkness is cheaper than light, also for the discouragement of bathing.

LOAN.—A thing "he" displays his meanness by refusing to "you" and you display your prudence by refusing to "him."

REPENTANCE.—A highly meritorious performance, the credit for which is lost by the man who never does anything of which to repent.

* * *

MUDDLED MUSINGS :—

Cupid's law knows no Statute of Limitations.

Nothing will keep a person so busy as an idle rumour.

Every woman likes to have a man explain her to herself.

The poorest in experience are apt to be the richest in theory.

For women, love is a tragedy; for man, 'tis but a short story.

The rich lady-killer comes in like a lion, but goes out like a shorn lamb.

When our friends tell us we are too sensible to be flattered, we know they are sincere.

When engaged in the pursuit of pleasure, too many people disregard the speed laws.

A man who thinks he knows a woman like a book usually discovers many uncut leaves.

Although woman was created from man's rib, she persistently refuses to figure as a side issue.

Almost every young lover might be cut out by some older man who won't take the trouble.

Everyone can read the signposts on the road to perdition except the man who is travelling along it.

An optimist is a fellow who is for ever chasing rainbows. A pessimist is one who has given up chasing them.

* * *

A man in speaking of a relative who was hanged, says he died during a tight-rope performance.

* * *

The fat youth sat down heavily after a most unsuccessful recitation.

"Alas, my boy, you are better fed than taught," said the professor cruelly.

"That's right," agreed the youth. "You teach me and I feed myself."

* * *

"Bullet in Flannels," says a heading. Hot stuff.

* * *

"Cyclist Rides into a Dock," reads a headline. What was the fine?

* * *

A new book is called "The Broken Bell." We fear the story has not the true ring.

* * *

The scarcity of lemons doesn't matter to the pretty girl; she can always get a squeeze.

* * *

"Nurses who must not dance," reads a heading. But they will—with rage.

* * *

A correspondent says we see too much of the openwork stocking. He's a politician.

* * *

"Hints about the Gramophone," a book is called. The hints we have heard are unprintable.

* * *

"The Crimson Honeymoon" a new serial is called. The beginning is usually a red letter day.

* * *

A silk hat once worn by Disraeli was sold recently for £3. Is this the one he talked under so often?

* * *

The Suffragette bombs must be badly made, for the only report they produce is that in the papers.

* * *

Lady Meyer says that babies are better than aeroplanes. Yes, and are not so much trouble to raise.

* * *

"Dunrobin Hall" is the name suggested for Lloyd George's new house by a correspondent. But has he?

* * *

A woman ninety-two years' old is cutting a third set of teeth. We hope Time's scythe won't take the edge off.

* * *

Chicago ladies' maids have struck against washing pet dogs. The latter are having the time of their lives.

* * *

Dresses are becoming lower in the neck and shorter in the skirt. Are the girls trying to make extremes meet?

* * *

A New York woman advertises her daughter for sale as "the perfect baby." Guaranteed all "sound," we presume.

* * *

The cat that prevented a runaway marriage in Virginia will need all its nine lives if the bridegroom catches it.

* * *

If, as is stated, Charing Cross porters make £3 a week in tips, they evidently know how to extract "palm-oil" from "nuts."

* * *

Till the nineteenth century, a chaperon on the honeymoon was correct. The modern bride prefers the "chap her own" system.

* * *

The Headmaster of Mill Hill School, who received one of the Birthday Honours, gave the boys a holiday. They would like a knight every day.

* * *

No. 10, Downing Street is having a thorough cleaning. But there is no truth in the rumour that Mr. Masterman is doing the whitewashing.

* * *

"Presence is an indescribable charm in woman," says Ella Wheeler Wilcox. But the best of husbands sometimes wishes his wife elsewhere.

* * *

The skull of the woman believed to be 50,000 years old reveals large teeth and a small brain. The photographic smile proves that she has many descendants.

* * *

EAST AND WEST :—

"Bli' me, Bill, you ought to ha' seen Ned Wright lay the Slogger out wi' that biff on the kisser."

"Yes, it was a very fair display. That decisive blow of Wright's with the upper cut was one of the smartest things I've seen."

* * *

DEAR LIZ,—Sorri can't meet yer to-night at the Picture Pallace; got the Bile awful bad. Believe it was those d—— whelks we had on Sunday. Ta-ta.

Miss Phyllis Fitzgeorge presents her compliments to Lady McTavish, and regrets she will be unable to attend her ladyship's Ball to-night owing to slight indisposition.

* * *

"No, can't gi' yer any more coal till yer've paid for the last 'alf hundred."

"Thanks, my lord. We will send in the ten ton at once, and draw a bill at six months for last year's account."

Remember! over 1,100 "Bullets" prizes *in cash*—£500 to 2/6—offered weekly.

NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. CLOSES JUNE 23.

One Thousand Pounds!

FOR ALL FORECASTS CORRECT

FOR NEAREST FORECASTS SHORT OF FULL NUMBER. **£150**

FOR NEXT HIGHEST. **£75**

FOR A MAUVE COUPON **£50**

NO FEES. NO SCORES REQUIRED.

THE above mammoth cricket prizes are offered to followers of the great Summer pasticme. By exercising your knowledge and skill of the game you have the opportunity of making yourself independent for life. Our second coupon appears this week. You will do well not to delay your entries. Send in now. Our cricket prizes are the biggest offered by any journal.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

On page 2 of our cover you will find a coupon giving matches which will be played on dates between June 23rd and July 3rd.

Cross out in ink the club you think will *lose*. If you predict a draw do not cross out either club.

Matches commenced and unfinished count as draws. If both sides score an equal number of runs the match will be regarded as being drawn.

Matches not commenced at all, not a single ball being bowled, will be ignored. Thus—

ABANDONED MATCHES MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending us an Entrance Form giving a correct forecast of all the matches given. In the unlikely event of no entrance form being received containing all the correct forecasts, we shall award the huge sum of **£150 IN CASH** to the competitor sending most correct forecasts, even if the number be only 8 or 10. *In addition* we shall award **£75 IN CASH** to the competitor sending in the next highest number of correct forecasts.

You can send in as many entries as you like. Any number of entries may be enclosed in the same envelope.

Friends can send their entries together in one envelope, but EVERY coupon must be signed in ink by its respective sender.

The competition is one of skill, and we recommend readers to study the cricket columns of the daily papers.

As a guide to competitors we give with the coupon on page 2 of cover last year's results of the matches we have selected for this competition.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

1. On the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover cross out in ink by running a pen through the names, the clubs you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either club.
2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Cricket Competition, NO. 3.** so as to reach us not later than first post **Monday, June 23rd,** but please send early to facilitate the work of examination.
3. The £1,000 cash prize will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results of all the matches, as published in the "Sporting Life."
4. In the event of no Entrance Form containing all the correct results, £150 will be awarded to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the largest number of correct forecasts, short of the full number, and £75 to the sender of the next highest number of correct forecasts.

THE COUPON

will be found

ON THE INSIDE FRONT COVER.

£50 Cash

FOR A

"MAUVE" Coupon.

Again we offer an additional and distinct cash prize of £50 for the best forecasts on a "Mauve" Coupon taken from "Mary Bull." This prize is intended as a special award to lady competitors and we cordially invite ladies to enter. As announced in a recent issue a lady reader not only carried off a third share of the first prize in No. 1 Competition, but in addition £50 for using a Mauve Coupon. Bear in mind—by sending a Mauve Coupon, ladies have the opportunity of winning. not only the £1,000 prize, or the Contingent prizes of £150 and £75, but also an extra Cash Prize of £50. Get your lady friends to enter now. "Mary Bull" is on sale every Friday.

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

In addition a distinct cash prize of £50 will be awarded to the lady sending most correct forecasts on a MAUVE COUPON taken from MARY BULL.

5. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort, and no correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted. But the utmost care will be taken of all coupons received.
6. The Editor's published decision on all matters relating to this competition is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.
7. Any effort on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified. Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.
8. In the event of a tie or ties in this competition the £1,000 prize or the contingent prizes of £150 and £75, as well as the special £50 ladies' prize, will be equally divided.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 878 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

SECOND COUPON THIS WEEK. SEND YOUR ENTRIES NOW.

SAD STORIES.

By Leopold Spero.

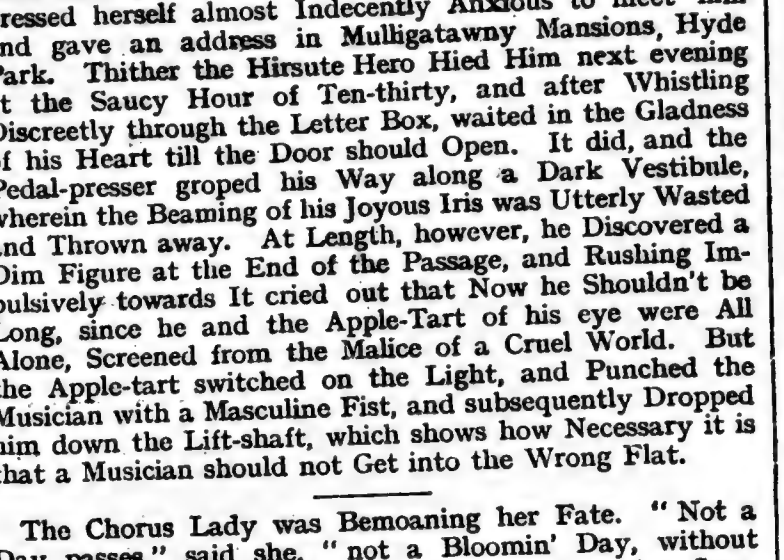
An Amorous Musician of the Wire-haired Variety, having amassed Fame and Fortune by Persistent Cruelty to a Piano, was not at all Surprised to receive one Afternoon a Musk-laded Missive from a Lady, who expressed herself almost Indecently Anxious to meet him and gave an address in Mulligatawny Mansions, Hyde Park. Thither the Hirsute Hero Hied Him next evening at the Saucy Hour of Ten-thirty, and after Whistling Discreetly through the Letter Box, waited in the Gladness of his Heart till the Door should Open. It did, and the Pedal-presser groped his Way along a Dark Vestibule, wherein the Beaming of his Joyous Iris was Utterly Wasted and Thrown away. At Length, however, he Discovered a Dim Figure at the End of the Passage, and Rushing Impulsively towards It cried out that Now he Shouldn't be Long, since he and the Apple-Tart of his eye were All Alone, Screened from the Malice of a Cruel World. But the Apple-tart switched on the Light, and Punched the Musician with a Masculine Fist, and subsequently Dropped him down the Lift-shaft, which shows how Necessary it is that a Musician should not Get into the Wrong Flat.

The Chorus Lady was Bemoaning her Fate. "Not a Day passes," said she, "not a Bloomin' Day, without Somethink Happens." "It usually Does," said a Sympathetic Friend. "Last Week," said the Chorus Lady, "it was the Manager. He said my Lines were too Fat. "P'raps he only meant your Outlines, Dee-ar!" suggested the Friend. The Chorus Lady Ignored the Interruption, and groped Dismally among the Biscuits and Cheese, which the Barman Removed at the Earliest Opportunity. "Well, what's the matter This Week?" asked the Friend, after a Pause. "Matter enough," said the Chorus Lady. "You know I take the part of a Gentle Breeze?" "Yes." "Well, the Lord Chamberlain saw the Show yesterday, and he's just written in to the Boss to Complain of the Draught."

OUR 33RD "BULLETS" COMPETITION.

YOUNG IRISH INSURANCE AGENT WINS £500.

Mr. Connie Connolly, of Woodend, Strabane, Co. Tyrone, the winner of the £500 prize in our 33rd "Bullets" Competition, says that the handsome cheque naturally came as a surprise to him—though he had been somewhat prepared by having previously received two smaller awards. Mr. Connolly is quite young—in fact, he will not attain his 22nd birthday until the 12th of this month. Therefore, singularly enough, in his case, as in that of


JOHN BULL LIMITED
No 564
June 4th 1913
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH, 26 BOW STREET, W.C.
Pay to E. Connolly Esq
or Order
the sum of Five Hundred Pounds
JOHN BULL LIMITED. No 2 A/c.
£500—0—0

last week's winner, the magnificent sum comes rather opportunely. Mr. Connolly has been employed as an agent by a well-known Insurance Company for the last seven years. He has been good enough to send us £5 for distribution among our "Human Documents."

The original of the above cheque will be on view until June 18th at Mr. J. Gormby's newsagency, Market Street, Strabane. The cheque for the second prize of £75 can be seen until June 14th, at Messrs. Green and Co.'s newsagency, St. Mary Street, Southampton, and thence until the 18th at the premises of Messrs. Rapp and Co., Newsagents, Bernard Street, Southampton.

The Book of the Year:—

"A SOCIAL DANGER"

By A LEADING SPECIALIST.

This book should be read by all men and women, of all classes of society.

Dealing with the most important facts of Public Welfare, pointing out hereditary consequences, and gives a very lucid opinion on the "606" treatment.

PUBLISHED AT 4/6 POST FREE.

Cheques and Postal Orders crossed London and South Western Bank, Ltd.

To be obtained through:—

MR. S. PERCIVAL. 12, OLD QUEBEC ST., MARBLE ARCH, LONDON, W.

Photo from Life before using Histolene.

After two months' use of Histolene.

A clear, colourless liquid which permanently restores the natural colour to

GREY HAIR

Supersedes all Hair Dyes and Restorers.

SENT FREE ON APPROVAL FOR 7 DAYS.

A scientific research chemist, well known in Great Britain for his valuable additions to our knowledge of chemistry, has just made a discovery of world-wide significance in the shape of a clear, colourless, and non-poisonous liquid, which gradually, infallibly and permanently restores grey hair to its natural colour. Distinguishing features of this preparation (which has been called "Histolene") are, that it is impossible to detect its use, and it is also a Hair Dressing of superior value for regular application.

Histolene does away with the necessity of using obnoxious and poisonous dyes and the still more dangerous concoctions of Sulphur and Lead, and if only for this reason alone, is a welcome and invaluable discovery. For many reasons it is most desirable to stem the progress of Grey Hair, but it is quite as desirable that only a perfectly safe, non-poisonous, and non-irritant preparation be used for the purpose. Histolene fulfils all these essentials, and by acting physiologically, gradually restores the original colour and leaves no trace of greyness, making the hair soft and glossy, the time required being between one and two months. The proprietors guarantee that it is impossible for it to fail, and equally as impossible for it to do harm. This cannot be claimed for any other hair restorer.

Price 5/6 post free, or Histolene will be sent free on approval for seven days to any responsible householder in Great Britain, who sends 6d. to cover packing and postage, and this amount may be deducted when the final payment is made at the end of the seven days period. If you are not satisfied with Histolene at the end of that time you may return the unused portion without any further obligation. Those who wish Histolene sent on approval must send the annexed coupon together with their name and address.

COUPON.

To the GERMOLEME CO., Wright St., Old Trafford, Manchester.

I enclose herewith 6 stamps; please send carriage paid, under plain cover, one large bottle of HISTOLENE on approval. On the seventh day after receipt I agree to remit the balance, viz., 5s., or return the unused portion carriage paid.

"John Bull," June 14.

WE WANT MEN.

—we want to hear from really First-class Men who are capable of occupying Responsible Positions—Ambitious, Energetic Men of more than Average Ability, who desire to get into positions where their Special Capabilities will be fully utilised and properly paid for. We have large numbers of positions open for such men. If you think you are one of the men we seek—write us to-day.

HAPGOOD'S Ltd., Employment Experts. 167-168, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

FITS CURED.

I will send you FREE a bottle of a famous London Physician's Remedy for FITS, and all forms of Epilepsy. OZERINE has cured permanently the very worst cases when everything else had failed. From the first dose Fits usually cease. Thousands of testimonials. 25 years' invariable success in all parts of the world. A postcard sent now will bring the Remedy by return without charge or obligation.—I. W. NICHOLL, PHAR. CHEM Dept. 2), 25, High Street, Belfast.

SHARERS OF £6500 FOR ENGLISH CUP & LINCOLNSHIRE.

£2000 CUP WINNER
(Aston Villa).

J. EASTBURN,
8, Austen Terr., Kerrick St., HULL.

£2000 LINCOLN WINNER
(Berrilton.)

T. JACKSON,
26, Lord St., BARROW-IN-FURNESS

£1000 CUP WINNER
(Sunderland.)

F. PEPLOW, 21, Regent St., Miles Platting, MANCHESTER.

£1000 LINCOLN WINNER
(Junior).

A. T. PARSONS,
172, Fratton Road, PORTSMOUTH.
Photo by C. SUTTON, Portsmouth.

SMALLMAN & TERRY,
GENEVA,
SWITZERLAND.

£500 LINCOLN WINNER
(Grammont).

RAM CHARAN RAM, c/o Martin & Co.,
687, Clive St., CALCUTTA. India.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page 876.*]

The Stock Markets.

The Stock Markets have just passed through a severe crisis, which shows that it was high time that the big new issues were stopped. If further proof were wanted, we would mention that the underwriters of the Armstrong Whitworth Preference issue had to shoulder 55 per cent., and those of the Southern Punjab Debentures 80 per cent. At one time markets were quite in a state of collapse, owing to all manner of unfavourable rumours, and to the failure of a firm of dealers in connection with which £800,000 of South American Railway stock had to be taken over. As these were, however, sound securities, they have passed into firm hands, and a large proportion has already been sold. Apparently there is not enough money to go round in European centres, and it is indeed time that all the troops under arms in connection with the Balkan troubles should be demobilised. Then, no doubt, the millions of hoarded gold will return to circulation. The Yankee market is still in an unsatisfactory condition, owing to continued attacks on the Trusts by the American Government. Steel Common, moreover, are suffering from a reduction in orders. Kaffirs and Rhodesians are firming up, the Bears having commenced to buy back. The statistical position of copper is greatly improved, deliveries in Europe during May having been very large, some 7,000 tons greater than the previous record figure—viz., 61,020 tons. The visible supply is, therefore, being rapidly reduced, but there is as yet no rally either in copper or in tin, although, on the other hand, the commencement of the rainy season in Nigeria will probably help the supporters of these shares to re-establish that market on a better footing. Tintos are harder, and Amalgamated Coppers have improved. Plantation rubber is lower at 3s. 1d., consequently rubber shares continue dull. Home Rails, on the other hand, have been bought by investors, and are slowly rallying. There has been a great deal of liquidation all round the markets, and the weak bull accounts have been closed. The position, therefore, is much sounder, and once this week's settlement is surmounted a further marked recovery is probable.

Consolidated Oilfields of South Africa.

We were able recently to inform our readers that Mr. E. H. Cunningham Craig, the British Government oil expert, had sailed for the Cape. It now transpires that he has been commissioned by the Union Government to investigate the oil occurrences reported in the various parts of South Africa. If, as would appear to be inevitable, Mr. Craig confirms the favourable opinion of Mr. J. E. Mills-Davies and other experts on the oil potentialities of the Ceres district, Cape Province, where the company controls extensive properties, the value of its shares would be difficult, if not impossible, to estimate.

Real "Clap-Trap."

A correspondent sends us an obviously manifolded typewritten circular, dated 20th May, from Robinson and Co., a firm of stock and share dealers, whose offices, however, are situated so far from the Stock Exchange as Southampton Row, W.C. The circular is headed "We guarantee you against loss," and is refreshing in its candour. Messrs. Robinson and Co. say, "We do not claim to be philanthropists," and "we have no fear of losing one penny ourselves." Both of these statements we can quite believe. They go on to say, "When Canadas were much lower, some days ago, we purchased a quantity of them, and to-day, if we sell, we can obtain a profit, but prefer to give you the opportunity of buying at the present price," and add, "we are content to take our profit now, and when they go higher you can obtain your profit." Why they go to all this trouble and expense, instead of taking the profit which they say they have already secured, is beyond our understanding. The value of their advice to buy may be gauged from the fact that at the date of their circular Canadas were quoted at 243, whereas at the time of going to press they are only 226½, a fall of 16½ points. In an "Urgent Whip," dated 24th May, Messrs. Robinson and Co. refer to their "marvellous offer," urging our correspondent to wire instructions to buy, adding that, if the predicted rise does not take place, they guarantee to return the deposit. We are not disposed, however, to place any extravagant value upon this "guarantee."

More About Picture Palaces.

In our issue last week we warned readers against subscribing for shares in new cinema companies, which are springing up all over the country. A reader has sent us particulars of the Newington Green Picture Palace Co., and has forwarded us correspondence from Mr. R. A. Enright, the secretary of the Newington Green Picture Palace Syndicate, from which we gather that "all that is required to complete the syndicate is £40," and the recipient is informed that, if the investment commends itself to him, the syndicate will be pleased to hear from him with an application for shares not exceeding £40. Inasmuch as the circular is printed, it is obvious that our correspondent is not the only individual who has been favoured with this opportunity of securing the small balance of forty shares. We are struck by the fact that the secretary is so modest in his requirements that he has agreed to accept ten fully-paid £1 shares for services rendered, and that no further fees or emoluments of any description will be paid. We understand that Mr. Enright, who is a surveyor and estate agent, is an enterprising man of business, and we should like to know in what other way he is interested in the undertaking, as we find it difficult to believe that he will consider himself fully compensated for his secretarial duties by the allotment of ten £1 shares in a company, the future of which would appear to be in no way assured.

Looking for Trouble.

The directors of the Metropolitan Railway Company are evidently asking for trouble. They have managed by a series of combinations to raise the company to a position of strength, possessing a compact trunk line running some fifty miles out of London, in addition to linking its system to that of nearly every important railway in the metropolis. It is now proposed to ask Parliament to sanction the purchase of the Great Northern and City Tube Railway, which for all practical purposes has been an absolute failure to date. London could very well have done without it, and Messrs. S. Pearson and Son, Ltd., who control the concern, probably wish they had never embarked upon the venture. We are not able to discern any legitimate reason why Metropolitan Railway shareholders should have it thrust upon them. The financial and lay Press has been curiously silent about the proposed deal, but we understand that a body of shareholders are combining to show fight when it is brought before the Committee of the House of Commons.

Making Haste Slowly.

Whenever there is a lot of money available for counsel and solicitors, the Courts take a very long time to finally adjudicate upon matters submitted to them. In February, 1909, judgment was given in a debenture holder's action against the Crystal Palace Company in favour of the plaintiff. An appeal was promptly entered, and, being dismissed, was carried to the House of Lords, where it met with the same fate. Meanwhile Lord Plymouth lodged £210,000 into Court as purchase consideration for the property, and a few days ago an order was made by Mr. Justice Swinfen-Eady that £150,000 of that sum should be paid to the debenture holders, yielding 12s. in the £. This order comes exactly three years after the Master's Certificate. We should like to know how much of the £60,000 which is not going to the debenture holders is represented by law costs.

Rhodesians.

Led by Chartereds, which have gone below par, almost all the listed Rhodesian shares have experienced a special slump of their own. Falcons have fallen some 37 per cent. within a fortnight, and others have lost from 21 per cent. to 11 per cent. There is a great deal of uncertainty about the fate of the British South Africa Company's Charter, which expires next year, and, unless the Unionists are then in power, it may not be renewed. In fact, having regard to the attitude the Liberals took when the Charter was granted, its fate ought to be sealed. But then, in politics anything may happen nowadays.

Who Owns Rhodesia?

The sixpenny JOHN BULL, yclept our contemporary *Truth*, asks in a recent issue: "Who owns Rhodesia?" May we enquire: "Who wants to?"

An Impudent Fraud.

This is the description applied by Mr. H. M. Winearls, the Official Receiver, to the Goyaz Exploration Syndicate, Ltd., by means of which a man named Lance Campbell duped a large number of people to the extent of close upon £20,000. He has now disappeared with the swag, and "the liquidation is left in the hands of the Official Receiver, who might well employ his time in endeavouring to run him to earth.

Pretty Summer Blouses given away. See "Mary Bull." Out Friday.

: : Oil Within the Empire. : :

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

CONCERNING

THE CONSOLIDATED OIL FIELDS OF SOUTH AFRICA, LTD.

A SHARE POSSESSING ENORMOUS POTENTIALITIES.

Highly important news is just to hand from Johannesburg to the effect that the South African Government, having regard to the active interest shown by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Limited, in developing the Oil potentialities of the Ceres district, have decided to set aside a fund for the systematic investigation of properties upon which specific Oil indications are reported.

* * * * * *

Mr. E. H. Cunningham Craig, the British Government Oil Expert, has been commissioned by the South African Government to make a thorough inspection of reputed Oil-bearing districts in the Union, and he is now in South Africa for that purpose.

* * * * * *

As already stated in this page, Mr. J. E. MILLS-DAVIES, one of South Africa's leading geologists and mining engineers, has recently returned from an inspection of the properties in the Ceres district, Cape Province, controlled by the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa, Ltd., and has reported most favourably regarding the Oil prospects.

* * * * * *

Mr. MILLS-DAVIES has just returned from a second visit to the properties, in company with a representative of the well-known engineering firm of Messrs. Fraser and Chalmers, of London and Johannesburg, and has arranged, with that firm, for boring operations to be immediately commenced under his personal supervision.

* * * * * *

Although the Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa has provided for ample capital, it is evident from the active interest in the Oil potentialities of South Africa now being taken by the South African Government, that the operations of this important pioneer Company would not be allowed to cease through lack of financial support, a successful issue being of vital interest to the Empire.

* * * * * *

The capital of the Company is £250,000, including £50,000 working capital.

* * * * * *

The Company is a parent undertaking, its policy being to dispose of Oil rights, over given areas, to subsidiary Companies, retaining a substantial interest in them.

* * * * * *

The potentialities of the Company are enormous. According to a leading American authority its £1 shares may easily attain the value of £200 from its Oil rights alone.

* * * * * *

Investors and others interested will be supplied with full particulars on application.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN PETROLEUM EXPLORATION SYNDICATE, LTD.
80, Coleman Street, London, E.C.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, JOHN BULL, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

"COVER" TRANSACTION.—J. S. (Ballater).—The whole transaction resolves itself into a gambling deal, "cover" only having been paid. Therefore neither of you can recover in a court of law if the Gambling Act be pleaded. As regards Eries, all Americans are at present somewhat under a cloud.

PORTUGUESE MINING SYNDICATE.—R. A. M. (Omagh).—This concern has dropped out of the running for a couple of years past, and we cannot advise an investment.

CHARTERED.—AJAX.—Our opinion is that there may be a turn for the better, now that the forced liquidation is ceasing. Having held so long, it would be unwise to sell at bottom prices.

ANCHOR TIN MINE.—MRS. R. (Northumberland).—The financial position of this concern is not very encouraging, to judge from the directors' last report, and there is no regular market in the shares. You will find Nigerian Tin shares preferable from every point of view.

PICTURE THEATRES.—ALMONDBURY.—This undertaking would seem to be doing well, but we would refer you to our City Notes last week.

WEST AFRICAN.—MRS. J. W. (Islington).—The Company was acquired by the Anglo-Belgian (Sierra Leone) Corporation, and you should make your enquiries from the secretary, at 48, Gresham Street, London, E.C. There is no market in the shares.

JAPANESE MUNICIPAL BONDS.—E. L. H. (Kensington).—There is no reason for the fall other than the general depreciation in Japanese credit. We cannot advise selling now, but the Bonds can only be regarded as a second-class holding.

OIL SHARES.—M. S. (Co. Cork).—A fair holding amongst oil shares, but do not invest too heavily.

FIVE PER CENT. INVESTMENTS.—H. W. (Bolton).—The following selection of securities should answer your purpose:—Great Central 4 per Cent. 1889 Preference at 84; Grand Trunk Railway Second 5 per Cent. Preference at 101; Entre Rios Railway 5 per Cent. Debentures at 102; Woolcombers 4½ per Cent. First Mortgage Debentures at 93; Vickers 5 per Cent. Third Mortgage Debentures at 104½.

SECURITY FOR EMPLOYMENT.—E. A. B. (New Southgate).—Do not pay. If the firm is a genuine one they should be satisfied with the guarantee of an Employers' Liability Assurance office.

BRITISH AND WELSH MARBLE QUARRIES.—MISS M. (Chichester).—A very doubtful concern. Have nothing to do with it.

DAIRY CO.—W. H. C. (Melton Mowbray).—The shareholders have certainly every reason for dissatisfaction with the results now being shown by the London, Gloucestershire and North Hants Dairy Co., and they should combine for the purpose of reorganising the board and management.

MARCONIS.—CLAYDALE.—It is difficult to judge of the position under present conditions, but we should prefer to cut the loss in case the shares go still lower.

NITROGEN PRODUCTS AND CARBIDE CO.—F. C. P. (Sheffield).—As you have received the allotment letter and paid the amount due on allotment, we are afraid your withdrawal was too late.

PREMIUM BONDS.—MAC.—You will be quite safe in dealing with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell and Co., of Paris.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—H. C. (Hull).—A sound institution.

INSURANCE POLICIES.—E. C. (Newport).—Although your husband left for America nearly seven years ago and you have not heard from him since, you are not entitled to claim the amount of the policies, as the Company are liable to pay only on receiving satisfactory proof of the death of the assured. You had better write them, explaining your position, and asking in what manner they can help you out of your present difficulty.

ABSTAINERS' AND GENERAL INSURANCE CO.—WHOLESALE (Newcastle).—The Company appears to be carefully managed and is making steady progress. It is hardly fair to compare the advantages yielded by a young office, as in this case, with an established institution which has accumulated a large income, and is, therefore, in a position to provide larger benefits. If you are satisfied with the terms of the assurance, we see no objection to your taking out one of their policies.

BALHAM AND TOOTING LOAN SOCIETY.—SECRETARY.—We note your explanation that our correspondent, J. J. G., of Tooting, who recently complained of the methods of your Society in relation to withdrawals, has really no cause for feeling aggrieved. You say that he was given a distinct date, and that a few days thereafter a cheque was forwarded him. You tell us that J. J. G., although a member of seven years' standing, has absented himself from the General Meeting at which the "unjust rules" of which he complains were approved, and desire us to give publicity to your statement that "all the capital of the Society is lent out on loans, the promissory note being signed for the repayment at the rate of 6d. in the £ per week, which earns the dividend, of which no less than £5 7s. has been taken by J. J. G., during his membership." Without entering into the merits of the case, we must say that we do not approve of the methods of your Society or its financial position, and working men would be well advised to give preference to the Post Office for deposit of their savings.

CITY LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—W. R. (Newcastle).—It seems to us that you have no legal claim for the demand you are making, and, having already opened negotiations with the Company, you have prejudiced the position by consenting to allow the subscriptions to remain suspended. The matter is one for reasonable compromise as between yourself and the Company, and if you receive a fair offer for surrender or purchase, we should advise you to accept. Or, in the alternative, you might exchange the certificate for an endowment policy of life assurance, provided the amount paid under the certificate is added to the sum assured.——T. C. (Carlisle).—The pure Endowment table is constructed on a liberal basis as affecting the policy-holder, and, protection being afforded in relation to surrenders and paid-up policies, we see no reason why you should not make the proposal to which you refer.

PEARL LIFE ASSURANCE CO.—A CONSTANT READER.—You inform us that the child was insured at birth for £10, and that on reaching the age of ten another policy was effected for a like amount. The child died at the age of eleven, and the company have returned only £10 and one year's premium on the ground that the doctor certified consumption as the cause of death, and that the child was not fit to be insured when the second policy was effected. You also inform us that you had no prior knowledge of this ailment. This being so, the second policy was effected in good faith, and in our opinion the Company is liable for the full amount.

LONDON FRIENDLY INSTITUTION.—W. H. N. (Bristol).—The receipt for sick benefit certainly appears to be unusual, notwithstanding the statement of the secretary that "these forms are now in general use." By signing, you state that you are "not receiving compensation or damages in respect of any injury or disease to which your incapacity is due," and you acknowledge that the benefit paid to you, is subject to recovery if it appears hereafter that you are entitled to such compensation or damages. We do not wonder that you are nonplussed and have requested enlightenment as to its meaning. Write the secretary again.

ANNUITY.—WALTERS.—We see no objection to your purchasing an annuity from the Sun Life Assurance Co. of Canada. It is transacting a large annuity business in this country and the management are alert and enterprising. We have frequently expressed a favourable opinion of its methods and sound financial standing.

STRATTON ST. MARGARET AND DISTRICT PERFECT THRIFT BUILDING SOCIETY.—J. G. P. (Woking).—You have every reason to feel disappointed with the result of your investment. As you gave notice of withdrawal in 1907 of the £9 2s. 6d. then standing to your credit, we can understand your indignation at being asked now to accept £2 14s. 3d. in settlement. You have been badly hit over this transaction, but in all probability the rules are against you. Nor are matters made brighter by the threat that unless the receipt be forthcoming the cheque will be stopped—in which event the secretary "would not care to say when a settlement would be made, as it is possible that the Society may be wound up, when you would have to wait from twelve to fourteen years to share the balance of the assets after loans and deposits have been paid, together with all expenses of winding up." You had better put up with the loss and make the best of a bad bargain. "Perfect thrift," in this instance, is a misnomer.

PROPERTY INVESTMENT COMPANY OF SCOTLAND, IN LIQUIDATION.—X RAY.—Assuming your assertions could be verified, the liquidation of the affairs of this Company has been dilatory. Although the liquidator was appointed in July, 1890, and discharged in July, 1912 (!), with authority to destroy all books, etc., after July 11, 1913, there seems reason why this step should not be taken, but that an inquiry should be instituted. The money which has been lost—£240,000—should surely be sufficient; no useful purpose would be served by throwing away more. It is nothing short of a public scandal that the liquidation should have been so prolonged

BRITISH LEGAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—HONESTAS.—The defect observable in policies issued by Industrial Assurance Companies applies to the policies you have forwarded to us, namely, the absence of provision for the payment of a cash surrender value or the issue of a free paid-up policy in the event of discontinuance of the premium payments. As you insured the life of your father, the policies are his property, and he could deal with them or assign them, notwithstanding that the premiums have been paid by you and your sister respectively. You should consult a solicitor.

SCOTTISH PROVIDENT INSTITUTION.—F. A. (Horley).—Send us the policy. The value would depend upon the amount and nature of the assurance and the age at entry.

BRITISH CITIZENS' ASSURANCE CO.—INVESTMENT.—The shares are *not* a good investment.

INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION.—H. K. (London).—The papers you enclose do not give the slightest idea as to the financial standing of this concern, and we should recommend you not to pay any further contributions until you are furnished with a balance-sheet.

NATIONAL BENEFIT TRUST AND PROPERTY INSURANCE.—CONSTANT READER (Kirkcaldy).—It is a rule generally followed that if premium payments are discontinued the contract lapses. You could doubtless get the certificate revived, but we do not like this class of investment, and should advise you to apply for one of their Endowment Life Assurance policies, provided the Company will add the amount paid under the certificate to the sum assured.

INSURANCE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS—NOTICE TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the enormous number of enquiries we receive on Insurance matters, our readers will appreciate the difficulty which confronts us in giving prompt replies. Indeed, the congestion has become so great that we have decided to depart from the rule we have hitherto observed of replying only through this column, and to answer by post. Correspondents, therefore, who fail to find replies to their enquiries on this page may expect to hear from us by letter with as little delay as possible.

Let "Bullets" pay for your Summer Holidays! See page 878.

OUR ADVICE.

We hear a lot nowadays about the scarcity of men who are capable of earning as much as £5 a week and the struggle for existence of the thousands of men who are not able to demand more than 30s a week to keep their wives and families.

Although in a few cases "bad luck" may be the reason, there is no disguising the fact that every man has his future in his own hands more or less, and it is the man who realises this fact that is constantly on the look-out for opportunities for safeguarding himself against unemployment and for improving his present wage by making himself worth more money to either his present employer or a fresh one. No matter what his present occupation is, he is the kind of man who says to himself, "I will lose no time in fitting myself to enter the Motor Industry, which is now in its infancy, and which offers by far the best chances to smart men, and I will call or write at once to the Motor Industry's training centre:—The British School of Motoring, Coventry House, 5 and 6, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W (opposite the Prince of Wales Theatre, near Leicester Square), for their Free Illustrated Prospectus (J) on how to obtain instruction in Practical Motoring and how to get a berth in the Motor Industry."

This is the kind of man who succeeds—he does not rely upon his present job or trade: he sees that he has two strings to his bow. He is the smart man—are you one also?

THE PUREST BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER THE STRONGEST

£20 A MONTH operating the NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It takes and instantly develops eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including two sizes and four styles PAPER POST CARDS six styles of Tintype Pictures and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five Hundred per cent. profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit, including Camera, Tripod, and material for 150 pictures. Make money the first day, no matter where you live or what you are doing. Detailed information free, including letters from prosperous operators everywhere.
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SELFRIDGE'S
"Holess" Half Hose.
Made of Tan Thread only. If they "hole" within six months we will replace with a new pair on being returned to us. Six pairs in a box with guarantee coupon 8/-
Fine Knitt, all pure Botany Wool SOCKS in 3-ply yarns, strengthened with 6-ply heels and toes. In Navy, Grey, Black, Lovat, and Heather Mixtures. The finest Sock for wear and comfort. A pair, 2/-
Thin Silk SOCKS, with strong Lisle Thread heels and toes. In Black, Navy, or Tan. A pair, 2/-
Letter Orders carefully and promptly filled.
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RILEY'S BILLIARD TABLES FOR THE HOME.
CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS.
Perfectly made in true proportion. Prices from £3 7/6. The popular size 6' 4" costs only £5/5/0. Seven days' free trial. Send to-day for fully illustrated art catalogue giving sizes and prices.

E. J. Riley, Ltd. Omoa Works, Accrington.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £500 FROM US:—

C. J. GOULTER, 1, St. George's Road, Kingston Hill.
W. HARGRAVE, Royal Marine Infirmary, Deal.
J. J. RICHARDS, 9, Shannon Grove, Brixton, S.W.
A. B. WYATT, 3, Palmer Road, Enfield, Middlesex.
W. H. BLACKSHAW, The Lea, Denham, Bucks.
H. COLCHIN Junr., Woolpack Inn, Iwade, Kent.
F. SMITH, 241, High Street, Porth, Glam.
T. PHILLIPS, 34, The Park, Treharris.
W. H. COWDERY, Foresters Arms, Coxgreen, Maidenhead.
B. AINLEY, 10, Hamilton Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £100 FROM US:—

J. J. STEPHENSON, 42, Durham Road, Stockton-on-Tees.
J. PARRISH, 165, North Road, Clayton, Manchester.
J. DIXON, 149, Albert Street, Millom, Cumberland.
G. E. PAGE, 1, Royal Villas, Maxton, Dover.
H. HACK, 30, Little Earl Street, Shaftesbury Avenue, London.
A. THOMPSON, 29, Cockspur Street, Pall Mall, London.
MRS. OLIVER, 22, Nicolson Street, Edinburgh.
BOMBARDIER COAKLEY, R.G.A., The Castle, Dover.
A. KERR, Sheephead Inn, Duddingston, Scotland.
M. BROWN, 68, Corporation Road, Workington.

EACH OF THE FOLLOWING HAVE ALREADY WON £50 FROM US:—

L. NEALE, 4, Brainerd Street, Green Lane, Liverpool.
A. ELLIOTT, 139, Portman Buildings, Lisson Grove, London, N.W.
H. POWELL, 1, Reubens Place, New Denham, Uxbridge.
G. GREEN, 10, Church Street, Madeley, Salop.
B. HANCOCK, Westcombe House, Bideford, Devon.
G. SPENCER, Criterion Bar, St. Andrews, N.B.
W. TREMLETT, Whiteley's Depot, Hillingdon Heath, Uxbridge.
J. CHARNOCK, 10, Norman Road, Seacombe, Liverpool.
G. BOWNAS, Temperance Hotel, Grassington, Yorks.

The Editor of "John Bull" on February 1st stated:—
"We have many times expressed satisfaction with Mr. H. Diamond's methods, and can assure our readers that from beginning to end each sweep promoted by him is absolutely straight, square and aboveboard."

The "Mirror of Life" on June 7th, stated:—
"We can certify as to the equitable way in which they are carried out, and of the fairness in every particular of Mr. H. Diamond's sweepstakes."

H. DIAMOND, Lucerne, Switzerland.
Letter Postage, 2½d. Postcards, 1d.

HOLIDAY FIVE POUND NOTES!

Second Prize £50

FIRST £500 PRIZE

Third Prize £25

TWENTY HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH.

This week we again offer 20 Special Prizes of £5 each. If you want a Free Holiday, you cannot afford to miss this splendid opportunity.

100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. EACH.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

MIXED BATHING
A BUMPING FINISH
VERY WARM
WE ALL SHOULD
BOWLED OUT
INDISPENSABLE
RIVER GIRL
GOING THE PACE

FLAMING JUNE
PIGS IN CLOVER
A MIRACLE
CHANGING HER NAME
BACK WATER
DOUBLE ENTRY
A SOUND CONCERN
POCKET MONEY

A CRYING SHAME
WHEN ABROAD
LONGEST DAY
A WINNING SMILE
RETURNED EMPTIES
FAST FRIEND
ON THE CARPET
TAKING LESSONS

EARLY MORNING REFLECTIONS
SELF-DENIAL
THE WRONG TACK
RICH WIDOW
A FISHY STORY
STUPID NOTION
A SLIP KNOT
NEVER ADMITTED

SURE TO PLEASE
EVERYBODY DESERVES
RICH AND POOR
CONFIDENCE TRICK
BETWEEN OURSELVES
GOOD GRACIOUS
CAN'T STOP
BORROWED PLUMES

To anybody desirous of securing a Free Holiday, this week's offer should make a special appeal. "Bullets" is admittedly the best-judged Competition, with most prizes, and, beyond a doubt, the most popular and attractive of all weekly contests. If you want to win one of the 5,123 magnificent prizes offered this week, SEND IN YOUR COUPON NOW.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "SuRe to Please," and take the letters "S" and "R," using the word "wife" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "Sending wife Remittance." Or from the example, "PocKeT Money," the Bullet, "Pleases Tommy." Again, if you take the example, "IndiSpensable," using the letter "S" as initial for both the first and the last word, you can form the Bullet, "Seaside this Summer."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work any time by appointment.

Closing date, Wednesday, June 18th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(37) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 839, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated June 21st.

Closing date, Wednesday June 18th.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(37) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 839, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding

Signed _____

Address _____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 37," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been selected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit for the cash prizes. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudicating staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered, by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

The Result of the above Competition will appear in our issue dated July 5th.

RESULT OF 34TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. JAS. H. STEWART,
31, Clifton Park Avenue,
Belfast, Ireland.

Example.—A MIXED BLESSING.
Bullet.—SENSE OF SMELL.

SECOND PRIZE OF £75:—

Mr. FRANCIS RICHARDSON,
Keir Street, Bridge of Allan
Scotland.

Example.—SAINTS AND SINNERS.
Bullet.—NICER WHEN NEITHER.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25

Mr. H. R. CARTER,
18, Station Road,
Westgate-on-Sea, Kent.

Example.—MAKES ME NERVOUS.
Bullet.—MY INSURANCE MEDICINE.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. Each to:—

Mr. H. WOOD, 117, Albion Road, Newington Green, N.: SECOND HELPING—NECESSITATES "JOINT" SURVEY.
Miss E. OWERS, 87, First Avenue, Stechford, Birmingham: FORGET ME NOT—FIDO'S MEALTIME EXPRESSION.
Mr. JAMES GOLDING, 66, Linden Avenue, Kensal Rise, N.W. IN AND OUT—TONGUE—HOLLOW TOOTH.
Mr. G. C. COLLETT, 12, Princes Square, Bayswater, W.: INFALLIBLE SYSTEM—LISTEN THEN SMILE.
Mrs. A. E. HARCOURT, 42, Wickham Road, Brockley, S.E.: MEETING OF CREDITORS—RENDER UNTO "SEIZER."
Mr. W. NEWMAN, 7, Madison Avenue, Antrim Road, Belfast: GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES—ENTERPRISE, ENTER—PRIZE.
Mr. E. W. FORD, 31, Ranelagh Road, S.W.: STOP THIEF—"TAKE GRAMAPHONE PLEASE."
Mr. F. J. PHILLPOTT, 41, George Lane, Catford, S.E.: DAY AND NIGHT—DISTINCTION SWEATERS IGNORE.
Mr. C. J. INGLIS, c.o. 40, Greenhill Street, Greenheys, Manchester: MAKES ME NERVOUS—NOTHING, I'M SINGLE.
Mr. W. DALE, 177, Rock Avenue, Gillingham, Kent: SALVATION ARMY—ANOTHER "SISTER" SERVICE.

10 PRIZES of £1 Each to:—

BIRD, V., 2, Rails Head, Isleworth.
CHEYNE, H., 168, Torrington Road, Catford, S.E.
COLLINS, B., 9, Wharf Amberley Road, Paddington.
DAVIES, E., Newsagent, Chichester Road, Portsmouth.
MANNING, A., Stores Dept. G.P.O., 17 and 19, Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.
MANTELL, A., 11, Grenard Road, Peckham, S.E.
POWER, G., 19, Stanley Place, Leamington Spa.
ROAD, PTE., R. 2486 1st. Coy. 3rd Coldstream Guards, Windsor.
SEDDON, V. H., 21, Broadway, South Shore, Blackpool.
SUGGETT, G., 1, Newgate Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

20 PRIZES of 10s. Each to—

ASHFORD, WM. A., Clarence House, Station Street, Swinton, near Rotherham, Yorks.
BAYLISS, J., Mrs., 662, Forest Road, Walthamstow, Essex.
BEZODIS, CHAS., 133, St. Asaph Road, Brockley, S.E.
BRAZIER, CHAS., 34, Ashdale Road, Mossley Hill, Liverpool.
CHAPMAN, MAUDE, Miss, 25, Regina Road, West Ealing, W.
CLEWS, F., 62, High Street, Evesham, Worcester.
CLOWES, TOM, 26, Rutland Street, Newton, Hyde, Cheshire.
COCHRAN, GEORGE, 5, Avon Road, Hale, Cheshire.
COHEN, S., 4, The Parade, Birmingham.
EVANS, WM., 3, Ridyard Street, Little Hulton, near Bolton, Lancs.
GREENSTREET, H. G., 229, Brockley Road, S.E.
KENT, E. D., Miss, 17, Demontfort Road, Brighton.
KINGSTON, J., 12, Riversdale Avenue, Brighton Street, Hull.
MARTIN, EDWARD, 38, Harboro' Road, Southampton.
MAYER, A., 24, Cathkin Road, Langside, Glasgow.
MUNN, W., 60, Kyle Street, Glasgow.
TUITE, JOAN, Miss, 7, Talbot Road, Highgate, N.
WHITFIELD, F. B., 52, St. Andrew's Road, Southsea.
WOLDRAM, WM., c.o. 30, Rotherham Road, Catcliffe, near Rotherham.
YOUNG, A. E., 102, Timbercroft Road, Plumstead, Kent.

"CONTINUOUS MERIT" PRIZES.

The following "Continuous Merit" prizes of £2 : 2 : 0 each are awarded this week.

BULL, G. H., "Hildern," Shrewsbury Road, Shifnal, Salop
CHAPMAN, W. G., 140, Hampton Road, Southport.
DAVIES, S. A., Hampden House, 6, Rosebery Avenue, Hampden Park, Eastbourne.
HESLOP, B. H., 19, Finkle Street, Stockton-on-Tees.
HILL, Mrs., 9, Mount Collyer Avenue, Belfast.
HOWARD, J. T., 72, Poplar Grove, New Malden, Surrey.
KELLY, W. A., 29, Charles Street, Griffithstown, Newport, Mon.
MASON, J., Chislebeach, Victoria Park Road, Leicester.
MIDDLETON J. H. 545 Warwick Road Birmingham.
OSBORNE, JOHN Osborne House, 18, Belmont Avenue, Harrogate.
SHAW J. S. 57, Lyndhurst Road, North End, Portsmouth.
SIMMONS, W., 31, Victoria Road, Balby, Doncaster

SELECTION FROM LIST OF 500 PRIZE WINNERS OF 5s. EACH. "BULLETS" COMPETITION NO. 34.

A Selection from the List of 5,000 winners of valuable Prizes can be seen in "Mary Bull," dated June 28th.

Keighley, J. W., 55, Crummock-st. Carlisle.
Keller, A., Binbrook, Lincoln.
Kemp, Miss N., 35, Norman-rd., Canterbury.
Kenchington, G., 54, Prebend-st., Islington, N.
Kidson, E. S., 48, Windsor-rd., Doncaster
Kilpin, W., 6, Primrose-cres., Fulwell, Sunderland.
King, A., 34, Beaufort-rd., Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Kirby, J., 56, Tyrrell-rd., East Dulwich.
Kirley, Mrs. J. H., 57, Cornwall-rd., Bishopston, Bristol.
Lambton, P., 81, Goldstone Villas, Hove.
Lancey, S. V., 4, Nottingham-rd., St. Andrews, Bristol.
Lawrence, G., 59, King-st., Belmont Cycle Works, Cambridge.
Laws, J., 13, Langside-rd., Govanhill. Glasgow.
Leach, H., 7, Hercules-st., Mile End, Portsmouth.
Lee, P., 124, Restalrig-rd., Edinburgh.
Lee, P. G., 7, Miller-st., Clydebank. Glasgow.
Lacheur, A. Le, Brock-rd., St. Peter Port, Guernsey.
Leslie, H., 69, Uplands-rd., Stroud Green.
Lewis, Miss E., Staff, Bloomsbury Infirmary, 42a, Cleveland-st., W.
Listard, A., 44, Bessborough-st., Pimlico.
Long, C. H., 33, Birchmore-rd., Gloucester.
Longdon, Mrs. L., 194, Uttoxeter New-rd., Derby.
Luke, S., 11, Brandon-rd., Hall Green. Birmingham.
Lund, Miss L., 6, Gerrard Mans., Gerrard st., W.
Lund, W. B., 8, Beech-grove, Bradford.
Lyons, A., 78, Ratcliffe-st., Darwen.
Madge, T., Spring Villa, Morriston, Swansea.
Margrie, Kathleen, 97, Portsmouth-rd Southampton.
Marsden, Mrs., 34, Home-st., Edinburgh.
Marsden, T., 117, Higher Cambridge-st., C.-on-M., Manchester.
Marshall, W., 6, Old Barge-yd., King-st., Norwich.
Martin, Miss Mabel, Old Crown Inn, Upton Severn, Worcester.
Mason, N. O., 39, Strensham-rd., Balsall Heath, Birmingham.
Maxton, W. J., 10, Briardale-rd., Birkenhead.
Macdonald, D. L., 41, North Castle-st., Edinburgh.
Mackrill, A., 23, Tudor-rd., Woodside, S.E.
MacLennan, J., Keltic Warehouse, Dingwall, N.B.
McAskill, G., 47, London-st., Off Ravenhill-rd., Belfast.
McAvoy, J. R., Inchgower, Ross-av., Inverness.
McKeith, J., 56, Main-st., Barrhead.
McLaren, Mrs., 134, McDonald-rd., Edinburgh.
McLeish, Miss A., 2, Hope-st., Corstorphine.
McLeod, J., 35, West Stewart-st., Greenock, N.B.
McPhee, J., 158, King's Park-rd., Mount Florida, Glasgow.
Measures, G. M., 365, New Cross-rd., S.E.
Millar, F., 7, Mersey-rd., Widnes.
Minor, C., 167, Greenvale-rd., Eltham.
Monk, W., 45, Tarvin-rd., Chester.
Morris, C. P., 3, Westbourne-rd., N.
Mothersole, Miss L., 74, Grosvenor-rd. Jesmond, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Mottershaw, S. R., 10, Carlyle-rd., West bridgford, Nottingham.
Needham, C., 55, Northfield-rd., Crookes, Sheffield.
Norbury, Mrs. E., 5, Clifton Drive. Lytham, Lancs.
Nuttall, R. W., 40, Tyldesley-rd., Blackpool
Osdes, A., 26, Summerstown, Lower Tooting, S.W.
Oldknow G. R., 91, Sedan-st., Sheffield.
Oliver, T. W., 226, Salisbury-ter., Gateshead.
De Orellana, M., 20, Gerald-rd., S.W.
Osborne, Mrs. F., 12, Clive-av., Hastings.
Owen, O., 7, Warrior-sq., Southend-on-Sea.
Owen, A. G., 10, Sarsfield-rd., Balham
Paige, F. J., Osnaburgh-st., Regent's Pk.
Palmer, A. W., 29, Queen's-rd., Aldershot.
Parmiter, Mary, 18, Norman-rd., Canterbury, Kent.
Parton, W., High-st., Much Wenlock, Salop.
Perrin, A., 41, Bradford-st., Walsall.
Phern, A., Manager, Electric Pavilion, 643, Holloway-rd., N.
Phillips, H. R., Hurst House View, Brighton-rd., Purley.
Pickering, W., 161, Highgate Heaton, Bradford, Yks.
Platten, A. E., Formosa, Dallas-rd., Hendon, N.W.
Ponting, D., 25, Grafton-rd., Bedford.
Postings, F., 38, Gledhall-st., Stalybridge.
Preece, G., 256, Ashley-rd., Parkstone.
Price, E., 21, Clouds Hill-rd., Bristol.
Price, H. B., 709, Old Kent-rd., S.E.
Priest, W. G., Clifton, Ramsden-rd., S.W.
Probert, Jos., 55, St. Oswalds, Liverpool.
Proctor-Sims, F. R., 294, Essex-rd., Canonbury, N.
Quinn, G. F., 81, Watford-rd., Anfield. Liverpool.
Radford, T., 130, Minard-rd., Hither Green, S.E.
Read, T., 25, Silverdale-rd., Southampton.
Reid, T., Argyll House, Kinlochleven.
Rendle, W., 13, Pellew-pl., Stoke, Devon.
Rhodes, R., 67, St. Mary-st., Cardiff.
Richards, S. W., 70, Mary-st., Cilfynydd, Pontypridd.
Rippon, Mrs. R., 14, Beda-rd., Cardiff.
Roberts, Mrs. C., 18, Stafford-rd., Cannock, Staffs.
Roberts, R., Kelso Villa, Beecholme-rd., Upper Clapton, N.E.
Robson, Millie, 47, Morpeth-av., South Shields.
Rouson, J. W., 7, Gregson-st., Scotswood-on-Tyne.
Rogen, F. H., 20, Ashley-rd., Cravelly Hill, Birmingham.
Rogers, J., Plymouth Castle Hotel, Stafford-st., Sunderland.
Rogers, F. E., 12, Flat, 10, Saville-st., W.
Roper, H. B., Beechworth, Havant.
Rudderham, Miss M., Denmark House, Luton.
Rushton, H., 33, Tile-st., Whetley-lane, Bradford.
Russell, Mrs. W. T., Ideal Villa, 30, Silverdale-rd., Tunbridge Wells.
Ryan, H. W. B., 4, Cleveland-rd., Barnes, S.W.
Salter, A., 25, High-st., Newport, I.O.W.
Samson, V. A., 108, Sutherland-av., W.
Scott, G., 60, Marchmont-st., Russell-sq., W.C.
Scott, E., 5, Trelawney-rd., Peverell, Plymouth.
Seaborne, Miss L., Hengoed, Cardiff.
Seal, A. E., 2, Nelson Villas, Westfield-st., Hereford.
Seccombe, L., 50, St. Leonards-rd., East Sheen, S.W.
Sheahan, G. E., 16, Lindow-sq., Lancaster.
Shepherd, J. H., 7, Leicester-rd., Newport, Mon.
Shephard, E., 54, Bedford-av., High Barnet.
Simpkin, Miss E., 23, Station-rd., Harlesden, N.W.
Simpson, H., 63, Winchester-rd., Twickenham.
Sinfield, A. D., 66, Dallow-rd., Luton.
Slater, F., Higher Heath, Whitchurch, Salop.
Smith, Lucy, 76, Worcester-rd., Bootle. Liverpool.
Smith, Mrs. A., 52, Cavendish-rd., Rotton-Park, Birmingham.
Smith, H. J., c/o Milne, 105, Menzies-rd., Torry, Aberdeen.
Smith, G., 30, Byne-rd., Sydenham.
Smith, Beatrice M., 179, Wimbledon Park-rd., S.W.
Smith, A. H., 155, St. Luke's-rd., Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Smith, E. R., Millend House, Eastington. Stonehouse, Glos.
Sorrell, R., 46, Filbert-st., Leicester.
Stamps, E., 21, Elm-rd., Worthing.
Stewart, W., 77, Fife-av., Cardonald Glasgow.
Stewart, W. P., 9, High Town, Hereford.
Stone, Mrs. A., 30, Dunvegan-gardens Eltham Park.
Stone, A. E., 23, Heathville-rd., Crouch Hill, N.
Strachan, W., Newmill, Allanton, Shotts
Swales, J. T., 19, Goodramgate, York.
Talman, J. J., 8, Alston-rd., Ipswich.
Taylor, G. E., High School (Staff), Middlesbrough.
Taylor, F., 27, Waterloo-st., Birmingham
Taylor, E. R., 3, Bembridge-st., Brighton
Taylor, A. G., 153, Balfour-rd., Ilford.
Templeton, P. F., 54, Darnley-rd., Pollokshields, Glasgow.
Thirlwell, R., 36, Cranbourne-ter., Stockton-on-Tees.
Thomas, J. J., 78, Smallbrook-st., B'ham.
Thompson, C. S., 28, Swindon-rd., Edgbaston, Birmingham.
Thompson, J. A., 246, Kings-rd., Kingston-on-Thames.
Thompson, H. H., 30, High-st., Coventry.
Townshend, C. M., 12, Prince of Wales-rd., Kentish Town, N.W.
Vale, W. T., Pittville, Upper Dukes-drive, Eastbourne.
Vare, A., 18, Railway-rd., King's Lynn.
Victory, W. H., 29, Cardiff-rd., Newport.
Vincent, R., 69, Queen's-rd., Hull.
Wriford, G. Please send full address.
Walbank, M. M., Pickrin Lodge, Halton, Leeds.
Walker, F. W., 102, Avondale-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Walters, H., 40, Ruro Side, Aberdulais.
Ward, T., 10, Newstead-ter., Outwood, nr. Wakefield, Yorks.
Wareham, C., 20, King Richard-st., Coventry.
Watson, H., 104, Ashbourne-rd., St. Michaels, Liverpool.
Webster, Mrs. S., 65, Thornlaw-rd., West Norwood, S.E.
Weddell, R., 528, Victoria-rd., Crosshill, Glasgow.
Welch, Mrs. H., 16, Heverham-rd., Plumstead, S.E.
White, W., 241, Dalton-rd., Barrow-in-Furness.
White, J., 64, Cheshire-rd., Smethwick.
White, C. S. R., The Castle, Stirling.
Whyte, A. J., 15, Brelade-rd, Stoneycroft, Liverpool.
Whyte, A. F., 44, Bellenden-rd., Peckham.
Wilkes, S., Thornes, Wakefield, Yorks.
Williamson, R., 119, Leith-st., Edinburgh

"BULLETS" RULES (which must strictly adhered to

1 The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 878, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon

3. ...th coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ___ & Co Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted

4. Coupons must not be cut or defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5 Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, June 18th.

6 The Editor undertakes that every Bullet reaching him shall receive careful consideration by a competent staff; but the Editor will not hold himself responsible for coupons lost or m...

7. No correspondence can be entered into concerning this competition.

8 The Editor's decision on all matters concerning this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry

Complete List of all Prize-Winners can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

In response to various requests, the horse considered the best thing of the week will in future be "starred."

Prophetic.

ERMINE*

should prove the best thing of the week in the Newbury Cup.

Winners on Wednesday should be MANILLA, in the Netheravon Handicap, and AMSTERDAM, in the Empire Stakes. On Thursday, at the same meeting, STRING ought to take the Ogbourne Welter; DARK YELLOW, the Berkshire Foal Stakes; and PRINCE RUPERT, the All-Aged Selling. At Beverley, on Wednesday,

VALISE

is a good thing for the Bishop Barton Stakes, and CLOSEWOOD BECK ought to win the Beverley Handicap, if that is the race chosen for him. On Thursday, BRIDAL SONG can win the Elton Welter, BONNYRIGG the Londesborough Plate.

Gatwick, on Friday and Saturday, for once has the field to itself. There, on the first day, BREAK O' DAY should take the big selling handicap. CRIADO may be good enough for the Dorking Welter, and the CORRIMORE filly should take the Home-bred T.Y.O. Plate for Mr. Gilpin. On Saturday,

SUN YAT

seems a good thing for the Home-bred Three-year-old Cup, and OBLIZON could very nearly win the Emlyn Handicap.

A preliminary glance at next Tuesday's Ascot events points to BONFIRE as being nicely in the Ascot Stakes, and SHOGUN as the winner of the Gold Vase.

"JOHN BULL" DERBY SWEEP.

FULL LIST OF PRINCIPAL PRIZE WINNERS.

(First Prize, £5,000; Second, £1,000; Third, £500; Fourth, £250; Runners £100 each.)

ABOYEUR	D 380915	ED. TURNER, 35, Shepperton Road, N.
LOUVOIS	E 332464	T. J. MCGUIRE, 21, Broad St., Jersey.
GREAT SPORT	G 19043	MRS. CAPE, Out-Patients' Dept., Hospital, Bayham St., Camden Town.
NIMBUS	C 377088	LAURENCE CHICHESTER, 7, Byfeld Gardens, Barnes, S.W.
ANMER	H 302167	EVAN DAVIES, Brynderwen, Duffryn Rd., Ammanford, Carmarthen, S. Wales.
AGADIR	G 342249	DAVID BARCLAY, Calcutta.
ALDEGOND	H 152219	L. MARKS, Johannesburg, S.A.
BACHELOR'S WEDDING	F 354397	MISS CLARKE, Wainfleet, Linca.
DAY COMET	G 32124	R. GAWAN, 15, North Side, Clapham Common.
JAMESON	H 007461	C. SEATON, 13A, Comeragh Road, West Kensington.
PRUE	H 333724	MRS. NEVILLE, Edgbaston, Birmingham.
SUN YAT	B 358863	MADAME KERLAN, 82, Rue de Corneille, Levallois-Perret, France.
SHOGUN	H 331843	F. EBRINGTON-TAYLOR, 18, Melville Road, London.
SANDBURR	H 185468	WM. NESBITT, 337, Rectory Road, Gateshead.
CRAGANOUR	D 204254	SYDNEY POTE, 14, Alexandra Road, Finsbury Park, N.

THE TURF POOL SYNDICATE'S DERBY SWEEP.

We are informed that 95,000 tickets were issued by the Syndicate, but in order to correspond with those of the Calcutta Turf Club, every subscriber was allotted two chances and those drawing a horse were notified by wire on Monday, June 2nd.

		£	s.	d.
560926	1st, Aboyeur, F. Deed, 6, Fingal Pl., Edinburgh	11,875	0	0
53269	2nd, Louvois, J. Lidbetter, Orchard St., Dewsbury	3,562	10	0
147110	3rd, Great Sport, J. Ballantyne, 52, Station Road, Clacton-on-Sea	1,781	5	0
155079	Nimbus, Seaman F. A. Birkenhead, s.s. Lake Michigan	197	18	4
44844	Anmer, M. Melbourne, 17, St. Cuthbert Street, Kircaldbridge	197	18	4
17074	Jameson, Miss G. Scott and Miss R. Henderson, Anden Black Hill, Co. Durham	197	18	4
165776	Day Comet, E. Peterson, 11, Osborne Villas, Hove	197	18	4
17127	Sun Yat, "Archie," Cow and Hare, Load, near Cambridge	197	18	4
135281	Bachelor's Wedding, A. Durham, 50, Grantham Road, London, S.W.	197	18	4
159879	Shogun, W. Tibbham, 12, Thurso St., Tooting, S.W.	197	18	4
163808	Aldegond, Clifford, 53, Choumert Rd., Peckham	197	18	4
57329	Prue, Herbert Booth, Lyme Regis Road, Banstead, Surrey	197	18	4
131373	Craganour, J. Lewis, St. Martin's Mansions, West Norwood	197	18	4
157577	Sandburr, J. B., Oxford St. (request not to publish)	197	18	4
51238	Agadir, M. Simpkin, 32, Saltwell View, Gateshead	197	18	4

(Pressure of space prevents our publishing this week the list of Consolation prize-winners.)

"Gale's Special"

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*** LOUVOIS (25 pts.)

"The Admiral's" trebly-starred one-horse selection for the Two Thousand Guineas, and

*** LORENZO (4½ pts.)

our sole selection for the Manchester Cup,

SHANBALLYMORE (2 pts.)

for the Great Northern Handicap.

Our "Double" for the week in issue, dated May 26th, 1913, was SHANBALLYMORE (2 pts.) and SHELSWELL (3½ pts.)

Our sole selections for the Caterham Plate and the Stewards' Handicap in "Hints to Act Upon" on Wednesday, June 4th, at the Epsom Meeting, were Honeywood (3 pts.) and St. Meriadoc (12½ pts.)

Next Monday's issue of "Gale's Special," published at 2/6, will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "John Bull" enclosing this paragraph.

Gale's Primus Wire

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As a proof of the reliability of these famous Primus Wire selections it may be stated that we have registered six consecutive wins, the list of horses being CARRIGRUE, MASTER MACDONALD, OCYDROME, AMBASSADOR, ARRIET, and PERSUADE; showing

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PERSUADE, 10 to 1 agst....	Won.
CARRIGRUE, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
MASTER MACDONALD, 100 to 8 agst. ...	Won.
ARRIET, 10 to 1 agst.	Won.
AMBASSADOR, 3 to 1 agst.	Won.
OCYDROME, 11 to 8 agst.	Won.

The Most Successful Service Inaugurated.

On Thursday last, June 5th, all Subscribers received

MEDIATOR, 9 to 2 agst., Won.

Nothing else whatever mentioned.

Should the selection sent out prove unsatisfactory we definitely guarantee to send a free TATTERSALL'S RING WIRE on the next day to all subscribers.

The charge for this Special "Gale's Primus Wire" is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, one selection only — the best selection that money, brains, and influence, can procure.

The next selection on this Gale's Primus Wire will be sent from the Ascot Meeting on Wednesday, June 18th.

As a Special Offer to "John Bull" readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send our next Tattersall's Ring Wire entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 3 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

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Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

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